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FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. 17 No. 3 | W. J. Lemke, editor | August 1967

THE BREWSTER FAMILY OF COVE CREEK

The Hiram Brewster home built 1856 by the John Simpsons on Cove Creek just south of the present Brewster-Simpson cemetery.

On the above picture are, front row, left to right: Walter Brewster, son of Thomas W., Sarah Simpson Brewster, Frances Evalina King Brewster and son, Clarence Brewster. Back row: Hiram Brewster, son Thomas Walter, and Eliza Randolph who was reared by the Hiram Brewsters.

See the history of the Brewster family, beginning on next page and written by Mrs. Lurlene Hilton of Lincoln, Ark., a long-time member of our Society and an expert genealogist. Mrs. Hilton also obtained the Brewster family photos for us.

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WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XVII No. 3 W. J. Lemke, editor August 1967

JEREMIAH BREWSTER FAMILY

of Cove Creek Township

by Burlene Hilton, Lincoln, Ark.

Jeremiah Brewster, born in Eastern Tennessee 1808 of English ancestry, and his wife Barsheba, born in North Carolina 1812, came to Cove Creek Township, Washington County, Ark., about 1849. Other pioneer families who came with them, or about the same time, were the Samuel Reeds, Joseph Rodgers, Isaac Chambers, William Reeses and Margaret Hodges. Another group who arrived earlier, between 1830-1838, were the John Morrows, Benjamin Stricklers, James J. Larremores, Joseph Scotts, John and Hugh Simpsons. All were neighbors of the Brewsters and lived along the narrow valley, while some lived on the mountain ranges nearby, known as the Strickler community. All came by wagon train through the wilderness country, blazing the trail for others. Many children were in company to suffer the hardships of wilderness life. These families were intermarried, and many of them spent their entire lives in the area, while some of their descendants still live on old family homesteads today.

The many fine springs of water in the area which flowed into the stream later known as Cove Creek were inviting to the weary pioneers who had travelled over the rugged mountain from the river port of Van Buren, Ark. in the early 1840s. It was also the route of the Butterfield Stage coach line from St. Louis to California, and also the route the many soldiers travelled from Missouri to Southern battles during the Civil War. The same route can be travelled today by car over a good gravel road.

There was an early school established in the valley on the William Reese farm. Earliest teacher listed was an Ira Fergeron (1850 census) who lived in the Joseph Scott home. A church was also located on the John Morrow farm. Most of the early marriages in the community were performed by Samuel Cox who was probably one of their community ministers. Other marriages were performed by Asa Ellis, a justice of the peace.

The first postmaster of what was known as Cove Creek, Ark. was John Morrow, 1844. Jeremiah Brewster was postmaster, appointed March 14, 1855, the postoffice then known as Greenville. This was probably known later as Strickler. Mr. Brewster was a farmer and carpenter by trade, but represented his district in the state legislature, a prominent Democrat, 1858-1859. The religious faith of most of the family was Presbyterian.

Jeremiah and Barsheba are both buried in the Brewster-Simpson family cemetery on the old Simpson homestead. Graves are unmarked but have large slabs of rock over the graves which are near the Simpson graves. Nine children were born to Jeremiah and Barsheba, namely Rebecca, William S., Lafayette, Hiram, Adaline, Mary Evaline, Martha, John and Caroline.

1. Rebecca, eldest child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Tennessee 1834. Married James S. Rodgers on April 24, 1853 by Asa Ellis, J. P. James was born in Tennessee in 1832, the son of Joseph Rodgers. Nothing is known about their family.

2. William S. Brewster was born in Tennessee 1836. Married Martha Maranda Strickler, born 1839 in Washington Co., Ark. Married by the Rev. Samuel Cox. Martha was appointed postmistress at Strickler, Ark. 1885. William S. died 1862 and Martha 1918, both buried in Strickler cemetery, now known as Fall Creek.

William S. Brewster and his two brothers, Lafayette and Hiram, were in Co. B of the Fighting 34th, organized at Mt. Comfort, Arkansas with 1,200 men, W. H. Brooks, Colonel. All fought in the battle of Jenkins Ferry. Lafayette and Hiram were both wounded in the battle.

A.) William C. Brewster, son of William S., married Mary Sawyer, born 1863 and died 1890. Both buried in Strickler cemetery. They had two children -- Neva and Hugh.

3. Lafayette Brewster, third child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Tennessee 1838. Married Elizabeth Jane Simpson, daughter of John Simpson. Elizabeth was born in Arkansas 1843; married Dec. 1, 1859 by the Rev. Samuel Cox.

Lafayette, better known as "Fate", and Elizabeth Jane lived in the Cove Creek area for a time, but as the children grew, they felt the need of being near the college in Cane Hill, Ark. So they purchased the Carnahan farm and moved near Cane Hill where they spent the rest of their lives. Lafayette served four years in the Confederate army. He died 1910. Both are buried in Cane Hill cemetery. His tombstone has on it: "Joined the Confederacy 1862, Surrendered at Fort Smith 1865, Joined Presbyterian Church (1869). Their ten children were:

A.) Hugh Brewster, who held a government position in Washington, D. C. Married Mildred Lawrence, had two daughters -- Frances who married a Mr. Waulkes and lives in Rockville, Md., and Nancy, who married a Mr. Blumenstock and lives in Kensington, Calif.

B.) Orien Brewster married Susie Cunningham, daughter of James Cunningham. Susie died young and left a little daughter, Beulah, who was reared by Orien's parents as their own. Beulah married Charlie McClellan and still makes her home in Cane Hill. They had a daughter Susan Louise, who married Joe McArdell, and a son, Brewster McClellan.

C.) Arthur Brewster was never married. He went to Washington State when young and engaged in farming there for many years.

D.) Henry Brewster was born June 20, 1861; married Ella Shoffner of Prairie Grove, Ark. on Dec. 23, 1890. Henry attended school in Cane Hill, the Univ. of Arkansas, the School of Medicine in Little Rock and St. Louis, Mo. He began the practice of medicine at Natural Dam, Ark., then at Weddington Gap for a time. Moved to Prairie Grove, where he lived and practiced medicine until his death.

THE LAFAYETTE BREWSTER FAMILY ABOUT 1897.

Top row, left to right: Orin, Boudinot, Dolphine, Hugh, Anna, and Jeremiah (Babe).

Second row: Lafayette and Elizabeth Jane Simpson Brewster.

Front row: Dr. Henry Brewster, Dr. Frank Brewster, Fanny, and Arthur.

Three children were born to Dr. Henry and Ella --

a) Gordon Brewster married Lucille Brunk of Prairie Grove; one son, Johnny Brewster, still lives in Prairie Grove.
b) Vivian Brewster married William Baggett; two daughters.
c) Reba Brewster died at the age of 18 years.

Dr. Henry Brewster and wife and daughter Reba are all buried in the Prairie Grove cemetery.

E.) Boudinot Brewster (probably named for the historic figure, Elias C. Boudinot, educated Indian who was an early editor, lawyer, politician and Major during the Civil War). Fifth child of Lafayette Brewster, went to the state of Washington early in his life, married Cordelia Pollard 1894. She died young and Boudinot, known as "Bood", came back to Cane Hill, Ark. with their two small children. Daughter Addie died at the age of 2 years, and his parents reared his son Lawrence as their own. Boudinot married again, this time to Netta McClure, daughter of the Rev. Lucas McClure. They bought the old Brewster homestead and here reared their five sons and a daughter:

a) Eugene, born 1905, married Edna Robinson.
b) Garland, born 1908, married Mary [illegible]. Two children born to them, Marylyn and Gary. Mary died quite young and Garland's mother reared the children.
c) Arthur Clark (Archie) born 1910, married Louisa Yates. They have three children.
d) Jerome Lafayette, born 1912.
e) McClure, known as Mack, youngest son.
f) Lois, daughter born 1915, married and lives in Dallas, Texas.

F.) Jeremiah L. ("Babe") Brewster, fifth son of Lafayette married Jessie Kirby 1898, daughter of Thomas Kirby. She died young and left a little daughter Lillian who was reared by her Kirby grandparents. Babe married again to Nancy Little, daughter of Ewen and Sarah Beaty Little. One son born to them, Dee Brewster, who married Velma Phipps. Lives in Portland, Oregon.

G.) Annie, eldest daughter of Lafayette, married Adolph Patterson from North Carolina. Married Sept. 4, 1884. Their children were Walter, Grover, Elizabeth, Elden, and Steward. Annie attended Cane Hill College 1878.

H.) Dolphine ("Doll") married George Fain 1886. His father was a miller at the Moore-Pyeatte flouring mill for many years. Children were Bernice, Letcher, Brewster, and Ruth.

I.) Fannie Brewster, born 1881, married Ross Moore 1899, son of Joe Moore. Fannie worked in a government office at Claremore, Okla. for many years. One son born to them, Joe Fay Moore who married Martha Stockburger of West Fork, Ark. They had two children, Joe and Jane.

J.) Frank P. Brewster, born Oct. 21, 1877 at Cane Hill, Ark. He attended school in Cane Hill, then College of the Ozarks, University of Arkansas and the Omaha Theological School. He was ordained a Presbyterian minister in 1909 and held his first pastorate at Mt. Olive, Ark. Dr. Brewster told us that money for pastoring was very scarce but was paid in corn meal, bacon, potatoes, wood, etc. He spent many years pastoring in Missouri but his last church was in Lincoln, Ark., 1945 until his death in 1953. He married Fannie Douthit of Lincoln, Oct. 21, 1899. She preceded him in death in 1950.

Children of Frank and Fanny were:

a) Maurice R. Brewster, who married Dorothy Chiles 1932. They had two sons: Maurice Ray born 1934 and John Pierce born 1939. John P. married Bernadine Lawton; one daughter Elizabeth.

b) Frank Brewster Jr. married Carlene Camden; one son John C. and a daughter Beverly Ann.

c) Terra Brewster, married J. S. Kidwell. Mrs. Kidwell taught in the Windsor, Mo. school system until her retirement in 1966. Mr. Kidwell was a druggist in Windsor for many years.

4. Hiram Brewster, better known as "Hite", fourth child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Tennessee Dec. 31, 1842. Married Sarah Simpson, daughter of John Simpson, 1867 by the Rev. Samuel Reed. Sarah was born in Arkansas April 20, 1848. Hiram and Sarah spent their entire lives in Cove Creek valley on the old John Simpson homestead. Their house was just south of the present Brewster-Simpson cemetery. The old Brewster homestead was just across the road.

One child was born to them, Thomas Walter, born Nov. 18, 1868. He married Frances Evaline King, born 1873, daughter of Earl (Tobe) King. They had two sons: Walter, born Oct. 3, 1893, married Offie Preston; they still live on the old family homestead on Cove Creek. No children. Clarence was born 1895, married Pruda Lue Sharp. Mr. Brewster spent some 38 years working in the oil industry near Bakersfield, Cal. Now retired and living in Prairie Grove, Ark. No children. A daughter born to Thomas W. and Frances, Emma Lee, born Apr. 20, 1880; died 1881.

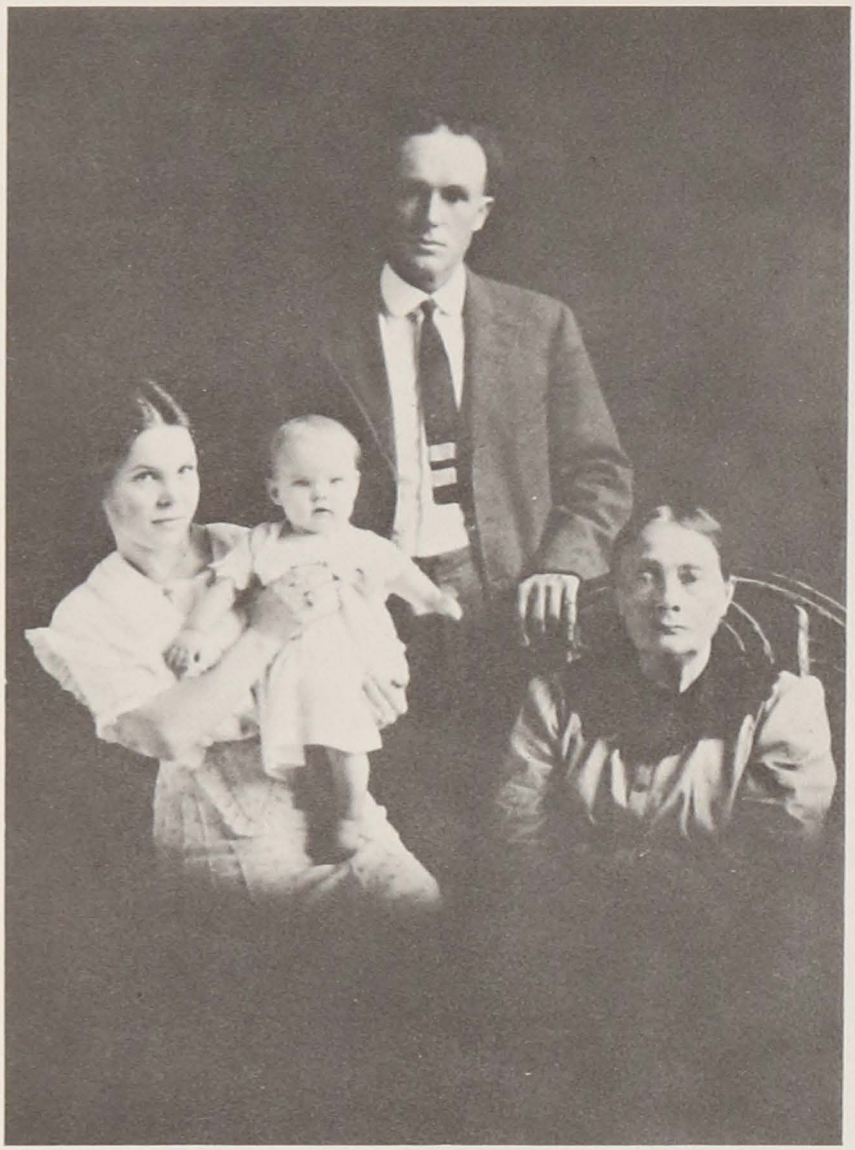
Thomas Walter's wife died Feb. 18, 1910; then he married her sister, Virgiline King. Thomas and both wives are buried in the Scott cemetery.

Hiram died Sept. 19, 1932, and wife Sarah died Jan. 23, 1906. Both are buried in the Brewster-Simpson cemetery. Hiram was a Civil War veteran as mentioned earlier.

Mrs. Beulah McClellan said of her uncle "Hite", "I believe he was the smartest man I ever knew and had the most remarkable memory." It is said that Hiram kept his natural teeth all his life in good condition and they were snow-white. Since it was in a time when cleaners were not available, he used chimney soot for his cleaning, while many used charcoal.

5. Adaline Brewster, fifth child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Tennessee 1845. She married Charlie Pettigrew and lived in Prairie Grove, Ark. No children but raised an adopted daughter. Adaline was known as Aunt Addie and was much loved by her relatives. She possessed a wonderful personality and had a sense of humor. She smoked a little clay pipe which was a custom in the early days and this was a fascination to her little nieces.

6. Mary Evaline Brewster, born in Tennessee 1848, married Albert T. Strickler on Jan. 12, 1868, by D. R. McCalib, J. P. (Quite an elaborate entry was made in the marriage record books, copy reprinted in the "Marriage Records," compiled by Deane G. Carter). Albert T. was the son of Benjamin Strickler and born 1846. He was a blacksmith in Prairie Grove for many years, as were two of his sons. Mary Evaline died 1920 and Albert T. 1929. Both are buried in the Prairie Grove cemetery.



FOUR GENERATIONS

Elizabeth Jane Simpson Brewster, her son Orin, his daughter Beulah McClellan, her daughter Louise who married a McArdell of Cane Hill, Ark.

Their ten children were:

a) James L. Strickler married Emily McClellan; they had five children and spent all their lives in Prairie Grove.
   (1) Grace married a Geiger, lives in Prairie Grove.
   (2) Lillian married an Anderson.
   (3) Ruth married a Farabee.
   (4) Hazel married a Hamilton.
   (5) Carthal married Dymple Vandever; had one son John David. Carthal died young while engaged in produce business in Prairie Grove.

b) Thomas, nothing is known concerning him.

c) William married Gertie Holt of Lincoln, Ark. Three sons born: Clarence, Pete and Pyatte. Will was a barber in Fayetteville until his retirement there.

d) Oscar Strickler, a blacksmith, lived in Prairie Grove.

e) Benjamin, also a blacksmith, married Ida Western; three children: Alfred, Leon and Arville.

f) Lillie Strickler married a Beasley; five children: Albert, Hubert, Edra, James Henry, and Mary.

g) Arthur married a Holland; children: Luella, Mae and Gregory.

h) Dollie married Mark Richardson: children: Irvie, Noah, Eva, Earl.

i) Hattie married N. H. Watts; two children: Harold and Helen.

j) Robert ("Bob") left Arkansas when quite young and went to Indian Territory and married there. Two children: Hester and Beulah.

7. Martha Brewster, seventh child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Arkansas Jan. 12, 1850. Married a man by the name of Tatum and went to Washington State to live. One known son, Walter Tatum. She was known as "Aunt Mag" to her relatives.

8. John Francis Brewster, eighth child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Arkansas Dec. 10, 1852. Married Mary Elizabeth Driskill. John and Mary Elizabeth lived in Cane Hill for many years and both are buried in the Cane Hill cemetery. They had three children:

a) Willie Brewster who married Anna Tate.

b) Susan Brewster, single, lives in Muskogee, Oklahoma.

c) Moody Brewster married Ethel Funkhouser, whose father was an early settler in the Lincoln, Ark. area. Moody and Ethel have spent all of their married lives in Summers, Ark., where they live today on a portion of the Funkhouser homestead.

9. Caroline Brewster, ninth child of Jeremiah and Barsheba, was born in Arkansas, date unknown. Married a man by the name of Finne. Number of children unknown, but two sons lived in Siloam Springs for many years. Mrs. Beulah Brewster McClellan thought these men to have been attorneys there. She remembers her Aunt Caroline coming to visit her grandparents, the Lafayette Brewsters, often.

OLD COURT RECORDS

by Lloyd McConnell

May 5, 1852: The State of Arkansas held Stephen B. Enyart on a high misdemeanor, a term not used in modern court records, and his bond for $300 was signed by Alfred M. Wilson.

Carroll Gilliland was charged with an assault with a deadly thing, and the trial was by the Court sitting as a jury. The trial resulted in a fine of $25.

A severance was granted in the trial of Thomas S. Dalson and John Irvin, charged with the murder of Mr. Maloy. Irvin was transferred to the Benton County Circuit Court under bond signed by John and William Irvin, the charge having been reduced to accessory after the fact.

Dalson was transferred to Crawford County for trial, and his bondsmen were many. Eli S. Liles, Henderson Pickett, Jonas M. Tebbetts, George W. Drain, John F. Harris, David C. Smithson, William C. Roberts, John White, Enos Robins, William Creech and Wade Pollard were the sureties.

The order for the change of venue was written in longhand by the Judge and required some two or three pages on the large court docket. This slow and laborious task gave the audience in the court room time to visit with each other, and court days were good days to meet old friends from other parts of the county.

While Thomas Dalson was under indictment for killing Maloy, he maintained a civil suit against the estate of his victim for the recovery of personal property, and a jury composed of David Mayberry, George W. Helbert, Gilbert Cohea, Thomas Asher, Oliver Williams, George Ballard, George Taylor, Aaron Taylor, Walter McBride, Jonathan Newman, Richard Dye, and Henry McLaughlin found that he was the rightful owner of the property and returned a verdict in his favor of one cent.

In May, 1852, Stark Mhoon and James Mhoon were indicted for assault to kill and murder, and a jury including Burgess M. Smith, John Beger, Riley Barnes, John B. Rainwater, Aaron Taylor, William Adams, James F. Jones, Daniel Wells, David Stedham, Thomas Wilson, Henry J. McRoy, and John Phillips found Stark Mhoon not guilty in the manner and form charged in the indictment. David Stedham was the foreman of the jury.

Philip Babb, who had heretofore forfeited a bond on a criminal charge, appeared before the Court, and it appearing that the grand jury had never returned an indictment against him for the crime, he was set free and ordered to go hence.

The Court issued an order to the Sheriff of Washington County requiring that all persons arrested on charges less than capital offenses, would post a bond in the sum of $250, and in all charges less than a felony, the bond would be $110.

The Sheriff issued a deed to Leroy B. Cunningham for Lot 1, Block 26, except 16 feet square of said lot, the same being the portion thereof upon which the present clerk's office of the county is now located, according to the plan of the Town of Fayetteville. The property was sold under a judgment.

Thomas J. Pollard and Jonas M. Tebbetts filed a suit against Downy Tollett, and William Farmer sued Thomas Phelan, Sr. and his son Thomas Jr. John W. Fleming vs. Berry Oxford, John D. Crouch vs. Tandy K. Kidd were also docket entries of that term.

David Mayberry filed a claim against Samuel N. Edmiston, and Hiram Davis sought to recover from Stirman and Dickson. William C. Robins paid a fine of $10 for gambling.

State of Arkansas vs. William Hunt, Jr., Samuel Hanna, and Abraham Lamaster was settled when the defendants filed a demurrer which was sustained by the court and the men were released. These names belong in the upper Middle Fork Valley.

A. L. Throckmorton paid a $10 fine for simple assault, but Henry Walton did not escape so easily--he received a fine of $1 and five lashes across the back. Wonder what the Supreme Court would say to that today?

In the October 1852 term of the Court, the Hon. Beaufort N. Neely, Judge of the Third Judicial Circuit of Arkansas, presided on an exchange of circuits with the Hon. Alfred G. Greenwood, and held court in Fayetteville.

To assist him in the term were grand jurors Elisha Dyer, George Gibson, Abram Allen, Thomas Banks, William Redman, Matthew Riddle, Daniel Henson, John B. Crozier, James Mitchell, Richard Dye, Young E. Ritter, Isaac Patton, Lewis Hewitt, Benjamin Strickler, and A. S. Miller, and when some of the jurors failed to report, the Sheriff ordered Charles Sevier, David Mayberry, John Rieff and Thomas Kelly to report in their stead.

Zebulon M. Pettigrew, Sheriff of Washington County, appointed William C. Roberts as a deputy. Was he the one who paid a fine for gaming a while back? Other deputies were: B. H. Smithson, John L. Crawford, David C. Smith, Robert A. Sawyers, and Isaac C. Denton. Many of these deputies lived far out in the county and it was their duty to maintain order in their community, then come into the county seat at court time and help with the prisoners and the courtroom.

Let's back up a little on William Roberts--the prosecuting attorney saith that he is not at this time ready for a trial, and the court dismissed the charges and set the deputy free. Get on with the business.

George W. Hughes paid a fine for assault and battery and the judge told him to stay with the sheriff until the fine was paid. Jim Brandon was charged with a high misdemeanor and his bond was signed by James P. Neal, in the sum of $500, and on a second charge of like nature, Burrow Billingsley signed a bond for $110. Hugh F. Thomason was prosecuting attorney at this time.

James Stewart went into court charged with larceny, and a jury composed of James B. Daugherty, Daniel T. Boone, William Brown, Robert J. West, Ransom Clary, Stark Mhoon, John Quinton, David McKinney, William Rhea, John White, and Daniel B. Neal fixed his punishment at a term of one year in the jail and penitentiary house.

Henry M. Dunlap was charged with maiming--a serious offense. William H. Rhea was fined $10 for fighting. A jury made up of Thomas Riddle, Joseph Kennan, William S. Wallace, Henry P. Rop, S. B. Marrs, James M. Campbell, James Son, James Williford, Joel Oliver, George Ballard, Edmond Ferguson and David Carter levied a $10 penalty against William A. Throckmorton.

Standing trial on trespass charges were Thomas Phelan and his son, Thomas, Jr., along with Riley Risley, and included in the jury were A. R. Sharp, Daniel B. Neal, John Kinnebrough, Lafayette Bass, Daniel Mason, Jonathan Elms, John C. Munds, James Shults, Daniel Eddleman, Earl Holt and Richard Smith.

James R. Pettigrew was appointed as deputy sheriff, while another deputy, Robert A. Sawyers, was fined $10 for reading a subpoena to a member of the jury while a witness was testifying at a trial, without first obtaining permission of the court to do so. Well, he learned.

On Nov. 5th, 1852, Gustavus F. F. Zellner appeared before the Court and filed his declaration that it was his bona fide intention to become a citizen of the United States and to renounce forever all allegiance to Frederic William IV of Prussia.

The Grand Jury having adjourned, it was learned that Mr. Quarters Hitchcock, George Gardoneer, George Ballard and Henry Walton had been seen gambling with a slave and a new grand jury was ordered empanelled and they were placed in custody of the sheriff.

- w c h s -

Although I was unable to accompany the Chicago CWRT on their Prairie Grove tour April 21--Tom Feathers took my place as guide on one of the busses--I was glad to know that the visitors enjoyed their tour. E. B. Long, the tour historian, wrote me. -- WJL

> "Your booklet, especially imprinted, on Prairie Grove will indeed be a treasured memento of our visit to your historic area. The Washington County Historical Society has done a wonderful job in preserving the history that swirled so importantly in northwest Arkansas during our great conflict.
>
> "We know that the many serious students among our membership will be back to probe even more deeply and at leisure into your historical sites; and to enjoy the beautiful scenery of your area. We were all thrilled by the beauty of the Ozarks, the charm of Fayetteville and the warmth of the hospitality everywhere displayed."

E. B. Long, Tour Historian
708 North Kenilworth, Oak Park, Ill. 60302

THE GUNTER FAMILY

Photo courtesy of Dr. Caldeen Gunter, Siloam Springs

For identification, see Dr. Gunter's article on accompanying page.

COL. THOMAS MONTAGUE GUNTER

Thomas Montague Gunter was born 18 September, 1824 in Warren County, Tennessee, the son of John and Lavinia (Thomason) Gunter. In 1825 the family moved to the Tennessee River valley just north of the Alabama-Tennessee line where he grew up on a farm and attended the local schools. Desirous of furthering his education and having a strong inclination to study law, he attended Irving College at McMinnville, Tenn. and graduated in 1850. He taught school in Alabama for a time and in 1852 came to northwest Arkansas where a brother, Caldeen Gunter, then lived in Benton Co. and several Thomason relatives lived in Washington County.

In 1853 he began the study of law in the office of his first cousin, Hugh F. Thomason, at Fayetteville. He was admitted to the bar in 1854. That year he married Miss Marcella Jackson of Louisiana, Mo., a sister of Cortes and Columbus Jackson who were early settlers in Fayetteville. Marcella died in 1858 shortly after the birth of a son, Julius Caldeen. Mr. Gunter married 2nd Miss Jane "Jennie" Bragg, and they were the parents of Walker and Gertrude Gunter.

Col. Gunter represented Washington County in the constitutional convention of 1861; and, though he was against secession like many others, he would not fight his own people and immediately after secession, he joined the State Militia, commanding Company A, Walker's Regt. Later, he held the rank of Lt. Col. in the 34th Arkansas Infantry. In 1864, he assumed command of a battalion of cavalry known as Gunter's Battalion and served until the end of the war.

From 1873 to 1883 Colonel Gunter represented the 4th district in the United States Congress and then voluntarily retired from public office. After this he attended to his law practice and agricultural interests. In 1880 he built a flour mill at Siloam Springs.

Col. Gunter became a Mason in early manhood and had occupied all the chairs of that body. He was a member of Baldwin Commandery. "Jennie" Gunter died in 1901 and Col. Gunter in 1904. They and his first wife are buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Fayetteville.

At a Lodge of Sorrow Judge Tillman pronounced a eulogy in memory of Hon. Thomas M. Gunter. His final comment was as follows: "When Colonel Gunter came to die, at his last conscious moment, he could have said with truth and propriety what all men cannot say: 'I have lived long. My way of life has fallen in the sere and yellow leaf, and that which should accompany old age, such as honor, love, respect and troops of friends, I assuredly have had.'"

Julius C. Gunter was born 30 Oct., 1858 at Fayetteville, Ark. He was graduated from the U. of Virginia School of Law in 1880 and practiced at Trinidad, Colo. He served as a member of the Colorado Supreme Court; was Governor of Colorado from 1916 to 1920; and was president of the Colorado Bar Association. He died at his home in Denver on 26 October, 1940. He left no children.

Walker T. Gunter was born at Fayetteville, Ark. He studied law with his brother and later practiced his profession at Salt Lake City, Utah. He left no children.

Gertrude Gunter was born at Fayetteville and married Charles Forbes. They were the parents of two daughters who may yet be alive in California. Names and address are unknown.

-- Dr. Caldeen Gunter,
Siloam Springs, Ark.

- - - - -

Picture (identification) Standing left to right: Walker T. Gunter; Mrs. Walker Gunter; Mrs. Julius C. (Elizabeth Brown) Gunter: Julius Caldeen Gunter; Mrs. Charles (Gertrude Gunter) Forbes; Charles Forbes. Seated: Col. Thomas Montague Gunter; Mrs. Thomas M. (Jane Bragg) Gunter; and the two daughters of Gertrude and Charles Forbes.

w c h s

THE WALKER FAMILY

My great uncle, Samuel Walker, and his wife Dora (Hatcher) Walker settled near Eureka Springs, Ark. before the turn of the century and raised a family there. He was born in Pike Co., Ky. My gr-gr-grandfather, Samuel Walker, married Elizabeth Parris 1799 in Pittsylvania Co., Va. They had issue:

William P. Walker who married Nancy Woodall and moved to Tenn.
James Thomas Walker who married Leoney Morrison and moved to Ky.
John H. Walker, no record.
Sophie Walker married John Mason; no further record.
Susan Walker married Cyrus Warren, was living in Virginia in 1850 4 children.

My gr-grandfather, James Thomas Walker, married Leoney Morrison in Patrick Co., Va. Their first four children were born there. Issue:

Elizabeth Jane Walker who married Joseph Auxier in Pike Co., Ky.
Henry W. Walker who married Martha J. Auxier. Moved to Kansas.
Susan Walker who married James Bevins.
Elkanah Walker who married Rebecca Bevins. Died Hannibal, Mo.
Joseph Green Walker who married America Seward. Died in Okla.
Julia Ann Frances Walker who married James Elkins.
William Alexander Walker who married Rebecca Bevins, cousin of above Rebecca.
John P. Walker who married Katherine Boyd. Died in Nebr.
Sarah Angeline Walker who married Thomas J. Leslie.
Samuel J. Walker who married Dora Hatcher. Died in Ark.

William Alexander Walker and his wife Rebecca Bevins were the parents of my father, Robert Garland Walker. I have records on several lines of Walkers but unable to tie in. That is why I wrote you about the Walkers of Fayetteville, Ark.

E. L. Walker, 1138½ Lemoyne St.,
Los Angeles, California 90026

THE REED HOUSE ON WEST DICKSON, FAYETTEVILLE

(Editor's note: The Reed house at the corner of West Dickson Street and Gregg Avenue was torn down a few years ago to make room for a shopping center. Originally it was a one-story house, when the Washbournes bought the property in 1859 from Alf M. Wilson. The Washbournes built the two-story front part of the house which many of our readers will remember. While searching through an accumulation of family papers, one of our WCHS members, John A. Reed, found the deed whereby Alf M. Wilson sold the property to Susan Washbourne. We are reproducing this deed. After the Civil War, when the Washbournes sold the house to the Reeds, it was necessary for Mrs. Washbourne, a Cherokee, to have her citizenship restored before she could sell the house.

(In the same box, John A. Reed found a manuscript in the handwriting of the late Miss Lina X. Reed, which offers proof that the house was used as an army hospital during the war. This account gives quite a bit of local history, so we are printing it below. -- WJL)

by Miss Lina X. Reed

The history of the Reed family in America dates back to the settlement of four brothers, natives of Wales, with their families, in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

One of these brothers, Major John Reed, commanded American forces in the war for independence and fought the immortal Ferguson at King's Mountain. He died at Paint Rock, Alabama. Another brother, Colonel George Reed, also with the American forces, made this reply to England when she offered him 50,000 pounds to join her forces: "I am poor, very poor, but England hasn't enough money to buy me."

George W. Reed, grandfather of George W. M. Reed, emigrated from So. Carolina to Kentucky and made his home near Elizabethtown, Hardin County. About 1811 he made a settlement in Arkansas at Reed's post office or Reed's Creek. He died at Lafayette, Ga. Three of his sons served in the War of 1812 from Bradley County, Tenn. Another son, Anthony Alvis Reed, was born near Pendleton Courthouse, So. Carolina. He made a settlement in Lovely's Purchase, Indian Territory, later moving to a farm seven miles south of Fayetteville. He died at the Elkhorn battlefield on Pea Ridge of pneumonia Dec. 5, 1862. He had one son and two daughters.

His son, George W. M. Reed, was born in 1830 in Arkansas Territory, near Rosedale, Franklin County. At the age of two he came with his parents to the farm near Fayetteville. As a boy he was much interested in military affairs and at the age of 18 was an officer in the State Guards (militia). At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted as an officer in the First Arkansas Volunteer Cavalry USA. He suffered some disability in his country's service, which was the ultimate cause of his death.

George W. M. Reed was among Fayetteville's first merchants, doing business under the name of Reed and Barnard till 1864 when Dr. Barnard sold his interest to Dr. Reding Putman, husband of Mr. Reed's cousin, Elizabeth Reed. Later, Dr. Putman sold his interest to Mr. Reed's brother-in-law, James A. Ferguson. The firm of Reed & Ferguson did a general mercantile business for many years and in the 1880s carried on banking also. After Mr. Reed's death, his son, John Alvis Reed, continued to carry on the mercantile business. The building where they did business for so many years still stands on the Square at the corner of Center and East streets.

George W. M. Reed was interested in civic affairs and held many offices in his community, being councilman, postmaster, county clerk and circuit clerk. He held the latter office for six years. It was during his term of office in April 1865 that Gov. Isaac Murphy authorized him to take charge of all books and records, including the library of Fayetteville College, then on the site of the present Christian Church.

Mr. Reed acquired much valuable real estate and was generous in giving the city streets through his property--West Dickson, Gregg, Arkansas Avenue, and two streets to Evergreen Cemetery, being some of them.

In 1849 he married Mary Jane Ferguson, daughter of John C. Ferguson and Elizabeth English Ferguson. Her father was a native of Virginia, and the mother a native of Tennessee, she being the daughter of Matthew English. To this union were born ten children: Mary E., Noah, Sophia, Margaret, John Alvis, Lina X, George W., J. Fay, William L. and Maude.

The children were educated in the best schools, several of them becoming graduates of the University of Arkansas. For some time Mr. and Mrs. Reed lived in the 300 block on Center Street, moving in 1865 to 612 W. Dickson Street, the birth place of most of the children. It was here that Mr. Reed died in 1897; it was the home of his wife for almost 30 years more. For 60 years she called this place home. She was a devoted Christian mother, living for her children and her grandchildren. There were five generations living at the time of her death in 1925 at the age of 92, idolized by her children and mourned by devoted and loving friends and neighbors.

Her home is still owned by her heirs, with the same spacious grounds, five acres as originally bought in 1865. It is one of the older houses in the city, being built in 1852. It was used as a Federal hospital during the Civil War, the hospital steward being Mr. Fallin, father of Mrs. S. M. Blackmer. Mr. Reed bought the property from J. W. and Susan E. Washbourne, the latter a Cherokee Indian being given pardon papers from the U. S. government before disposing of her property, as most of the Cherokees were sympathizers of the Confederacy.

w c h s

The following is a deed to property sold by A. M. Wilson to Susan C. Washbourne (being in part the Reed property on West Dickson Street.)

Item 453
Deed A. M. Wilson
To: Susan C. Washbourne.

Acknowledgment, 40¢
Fileing and recording, 30¢
County Tax, 50¢
Certificate, 40¢ Total, $1.60

Filed 1st Sept. 1859, P. R. Smith, Clk.

Know all men by these presents that I, Alfred M. Wilson, for and in consideration of the sum of twelve hundred dollars to me paid, I hereby grant, bargain, and sell and convey unto Susan C. Washbourne (wife of J. W. Washbourne) and to her heirs and assigns (forever) the following described lot or parcel of real estate to wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section sixteen in township sixteen, of range thirty west running thence twenty-six and two thirds poles north, thence west thirty poles, thence south twenty-six and two thirds poles and thence east thirty poles to the place of beginning, containing five acres situated in the town of Fayetteville in the county of Washington in the state of Arkansas, to have and to hold the same together with all and singular the appurtenances thereunto belonging forever.

And I do hereby warrant the title to the same. Witness my hand and seal this the 31st day of August 1859.

A. M. Wilson (Seal)

State of Arkansas
County of Washington:

Be it remembered that on this the 1st day of September 1859 personally came Alfred M. Wilson whose signature appears to the foregoing deed, before me, Presley R. Smith, clerk of the Circuit Court and ex-officio clerk of the county court for the said county, and acknowledged the annexed and foregoing instrument of writing to be his act and deed for the purposes and consideration therein expressed, and desires the same certified which is hereby done accordingly.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand as clerk and seal of said county this the day and date above written. P. R. Smith, Clerk

I, P. R. Smith as clerk of the circuit court and ex-officio recorder in and for said county do certify that the foregoing deed was filed in my office for record on the first day of September, 1859 and duly recorded on the same day in record of deeds Book M, page 453. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand as such clerk and recorder and affixed the seal of said county this 1st day of Sept. 1859.

P. R. Smith, Clerk and Ex-officio Recorder

WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL

Plans are already under way for the Washington Bicentennial Jan. 1, 1977. Our Arkansas Washington County Historical Society plans to participate in the observance. There are 31 Washington counties in the U. S. Here they are, with their county seats:

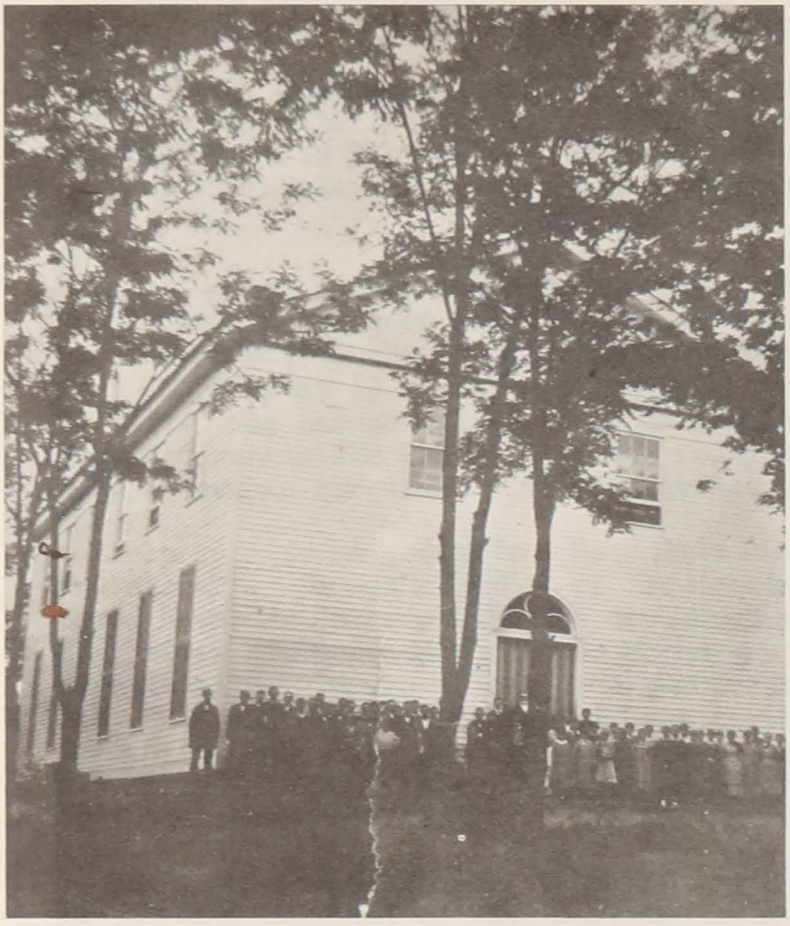
1776	Maryland	Oct. 1, 1776	Hagerstown
1777	Virginia	Jan. 1, 1777	Abingdon
1777	Tennessee		Jonesboro
1777	North Carolina		Plymouth (1799)
1781	Pennsylvania	Mar. 28, 1781	Washington
1781	Rhode Island	Oct. 29, 1781	West Kingston
1784	New York	Apr. 2, 1784	Hudson Falls
1784	Georgia	Feb. 25, 1784	Sandersville
1788	Ohio	July 27, 1788	Marietta
1790	Maine	May 1, 1790	Machias
1792	Kentucky	Sept. 1, 1792	Springfield
1800	Alabama	June 4, 1800	Chatom
1813	Missouri	Aug. 21, 1813	Potosi
1814	Indiana	Jan. 17, 1814	Salem
1814	Vermont	Nov. 8, 1814	Montpelier
1818	Illinois	Jan. 2, 1818	Nashville
1819	Louisiana	Mar. 6, 1819	Franklinton
1825	Florida	Dec. 9, 1825	Chipley
1827	Mississippi	Jan. 29, 1827	Greenville
1828	Arkansas	Nov. 1, 1828	Fayetteville
1836	Texas	Mar. 17, 1836	Brenham
1839	Iowa	Jan. 25, 1839	Washington
1840	Wisconsin	Sept. 28, 1840	West Bend
1843	Oregon	July 5, 1843	Hillsboro
1851	Minnesota	Sept. 1, 1851	Stillwater
1852	Utah	Mar. 3, 1852	St. George
1854	Nebraska	Nov. 23, 1854	Blair
1860	Kansas	Feb. 21, 1860	Washington
1879	Idaho	Feb. 20, 1879	Weiser
1887	Colorado	Feb. 9, 1887	Akron
1907	Oklahoma	July 16, 1907	Bartlesville

Named for George Washington before he died, in 1700s	11
Named for George Washington in 1800s	19
Named for George Washington in 1900s	1

The observance is sponsored by the Historical Society of Washington County, Va. Chairman is J. Hoge T. Sutherland, whose mailing address is P. O. Box 484, Abingdon, Va. Mr. Sutherland would like to hear from interested persons especially those having information about towns and counties named for George Washington.

Arkansas was the 20th state to name a county for Gen. George Washington. We have also informed the Virginia folks that Arkansas has a town named Washington (in Hempstead county), which was the Confederate capital of Arkansas during the latter years of the Civil War.

The Historical Society of Washington County, Virginia, will publish a 350 page book, sponsored by the Virginia society and with all other participants as co-sponsors, which will be completed by Washington's birthday.



OLD CANE HILL COLLEGE

The rare old picture at the left shows the frame college building that was erected after the war. Gathered in front of the college is the entire student body.

The first building was of brick but was burned. The third and fourth buildings also were of brick.

These pictures are from the collection of Mr. Robison of Cane Hill, who lives in the old Earle house and is much interested in the history of the community.

The picture below shows the student body posed in front of the third college building. The photo was too dim to permit identification but we think our readers may recognize ancestors or kinsmen in the groups.

JAMES HOOVER

by Thomas Rothrock

This little biography is the story of James Hoover, long-time janitor and general helper at Fayetteville's City Hospital; and the story will be told first as his family remembers him and then as he is remembered by Miss Ruth Riley, long-time superintendent of the hospital.

James Cortez Hoover was born on July 4, 1896 at Harris, Arkansas, a short distance east of Fayetteville, to Albert and Rachel Hoover. He spent most of his childhood with his paternal grandmother, Fannie Hoover. Married at 13 years, she became a mother and a grandmother early in life. She earned a living by taking in washing and the tiny farm provided vegetables and meats. She found time to give her small grandson, James, an excellent code for living.

Early in life he joined the Methodist Church and served as a trustee and stewart. He was a member of the Amazing Grace Singers of the St. James Methodist church with the Rev. Buchanan. A veteran of World War I, he was a member of the Ollie McPherson Post, American Legion, of Fayetteville. He was a long-time member of the Hill City Lodge, No. 418, Free and Accepted Masons of Fayetteville; a charter member of the Community Club which looked after church property and the Oak Cemetery; was active in many other civic and community projects, including the Boy Scouts of America.

Soon after his discharge from the Armed Forces, he started to work at the City Hospital of Fayetteville as a janitor. On Sept. 9, 1919, he was married to Rissie Vaughn of Fayetteville. Rissie worked at the hospital, too, as a cook. To the union five children were born: Albert, Minerva, Francis, Theressa, and another baby girl who died soon after birth. Rissie died on Aug. 15, 1928; and in 1931 James married Edith Steven Young, a widow of Bentonville, Ark., who is still living. To this union one son was born, Russell Hoover.

James Hoover was quite a person. He provided for his family well, adding to his wages by growing the family's vegetables and meats. All his children went to high school and attended college. Albert is a carpenter contractor in Los Angeles, Calif.; Minerva Hoover Carroll, a widow, lives in Fayetteville and is the mother of two daughters, both of whom are students at Arkansas A. M. and N. College of Pine Bluff; Francis Hoover is a registered nurse at the Veterans' Administration Hospital in Topeka, Kans.; Theressa Hoover is Assistant General Secretary, Section of Program and Education for Christian Missions of the Methodist Church, and her home is in New York City; Russell Hoover lives in Kansas City, Mo.

James Hoover loved all mankind and he loved his work at the City Hospital. Calls came in the night for him to help set bones and he went out from the hospital to give patients massage treatments. He got to where he considered he could do much for the ill and ailing and doctored his own family at all times.

He was stricken on Dec. 8, 1954 and died on Dec. 11, 1954 at the City Hospital. Although he is gone, each day someone mentions him and the things he did for them or their friends.

These are the words of Miss Ruth Riley, long-time superintendent of Fayetteville's City Hospital: "In the fall of 1918 a gigantic six-foot six-inch young Negro applied for a job at the hospital. I was ill in bed at the time and Miss Theressa Borick hired him. We had been having trouble getting help and she said, 'We're lucky to get him. He's young and big and strong.' 'That's just it,' I said, 'he's too young and big and strong to stay.' 'He said he'd stay,' said Miss Borick. 'Get him a flu mask,' I said. 'He won't wear one,' she said. 'He says he's been where the flu was.'

"James Hoover was just out of Army service at Camp Pike, Arkansas. I asked him what he thought of the Army. 'It's not practical,' he said. 'They gave me a uniform two sizes too small for me and then sent me out to guard a haystack all night in the rain.'

"When James came to us he had had no training as an orderly, but he made a very good orderly. He was firm and gentle and kind and honest and always clean and neat. He became useful in all departments and all came to look to James for help. He was ambidextrous and could do almost anything with his hands. He knew how to lift patients and became rather expert in helping patients with broken hips. He was especially good with children and old folks.

"former patients would come to the hospital on a visit, some so long back that I had forgotten them, and they would always want to see James. One day when he was mowing the lawn a group of children asked him how old he was. 'Why I'm over a hundred,' he said. 'Gee!' exclaimed one little boy. 'You really look strong and well.' One day someone asked him, 'James, what would you do if you had a million dollars?' He thought for just a little bit then said, 'Just what I'm doing now.'

"James was raised by his grandmother somewhere out in the country not far from Fayetteville. He talked about his grandmother but not about his mother. 'My grandmother,' he said, 'told me not to sass people, and no matter how old I got not to sass people older than me. I always had to work. My grandmother told me I'd have to work always and to learn to work early in life.'

"James was a great Methodist and he had a good voice for singing hymns. He had a good influence over those who knew him. He was the father of five children: three girls and two boys. His first wife, Rissie, who died, was the mother of the girls and one boy. One of the girls, Theressa, is named for Miss Theressa Borick who was an important member of the City Hospital staff for so long. The children were all educated and he was proud of them. He and Chris Manuel, who worked for the Easterling News Agency on Center Street here in Fayetteville, were close friends. Another close friend was Labe Joiner who worked at the Cravens Building.

"He took a trip to California. When he returned I asked him what was the most interesting thing he saw on his trip. 'The most interesting thing I saw,' he said, 'was a rabbit sitting in the shade of a telephone pole.'

"One evening he and a group went to Huntsville to sing. His wife told me afterwards that he was tired when he came back and he didn't sleep well that night. The next morning he came to work but told me, 'There's something the matter with me. It took me a long time to get to work. I can't see well. Get my son Russell to come help me.' He was put to bed at once but was unconscious before a doctor got there. He had had a stroke.

"When he was gone I asked myself, 'What in the world are we going to do?' There's a plaque in the City Hospital and one in the St. James Methodist Church dedicated to his memory."

The late Dr. A. J. Harrison, a well-known northwest Arkansas physician who was given a Pioneer Citizen's Award by the Springdale Jaycees in 1956, used to say, "James Hoover knows the human bone structure as well as any dctor. It is never necessary for me to take an X-ray picture of a broken bone. He can tell where the bone is broken by feeling and set it perfectly."

AND THIS LITTLE BIOGRAPHY IS THE STORY OF A MAN, A GOOD MAN, EVEN A GREAT MAN IN THE ESSENTIALS WHICH MAKE ONE TRULY GREAT.

- w c h s -

I am tracing family history of my husband's people. They were all early settlers in Washington County. Do you have any records on the family names of Cartwright, Center, Conyer, Murray? They lived around Winslow, Fayetteville and Clifty, Ark.

Mrs. Hugh Gonyer,
1960 Los Cerros Drive
Diamond Bar, Calif. 91766

- w c h s -

WAYS is a new newsletter published by Mrs. R. P. Woods, 1201 Arcadia, Austin, Texas 78757. It lists many genealogical helps for researchers in the Southwest. We suggest you drop a card to Mrs. Woods and get on her mailing list. She's a member of the WCHS.

- w c h s -

Mrs. Clifford Woods, 4631 Locust St., Bellaire, Tex. 77401, writes us as follows: "The Hoge family who lived at Cane Hill before 1850 married into the Buchanan and, I think, into the Pierson family. I'd like to contact Buchanans and Piersons to compare notes."

- w c h s -

We have received a copy of a newsletter entitled "Bishop Families in America." Compiler is Ira Elmore Bishop, 18013 Armitage Ct., Homewood, Ill. 60430.

- w c h s -

HIS FATHER'S CIVIL WAR RECORD

Mr. Roy W. Brading, Route 2, Prairie Grove, who has been a member of the WCHS for several years, has shown us the Civil War records of his father, Thomas Brading. The collection contains 25 photostats. Roy Brading obtained these from the General Services Administration, National Archives and Records Service, Washington 25, D. C.

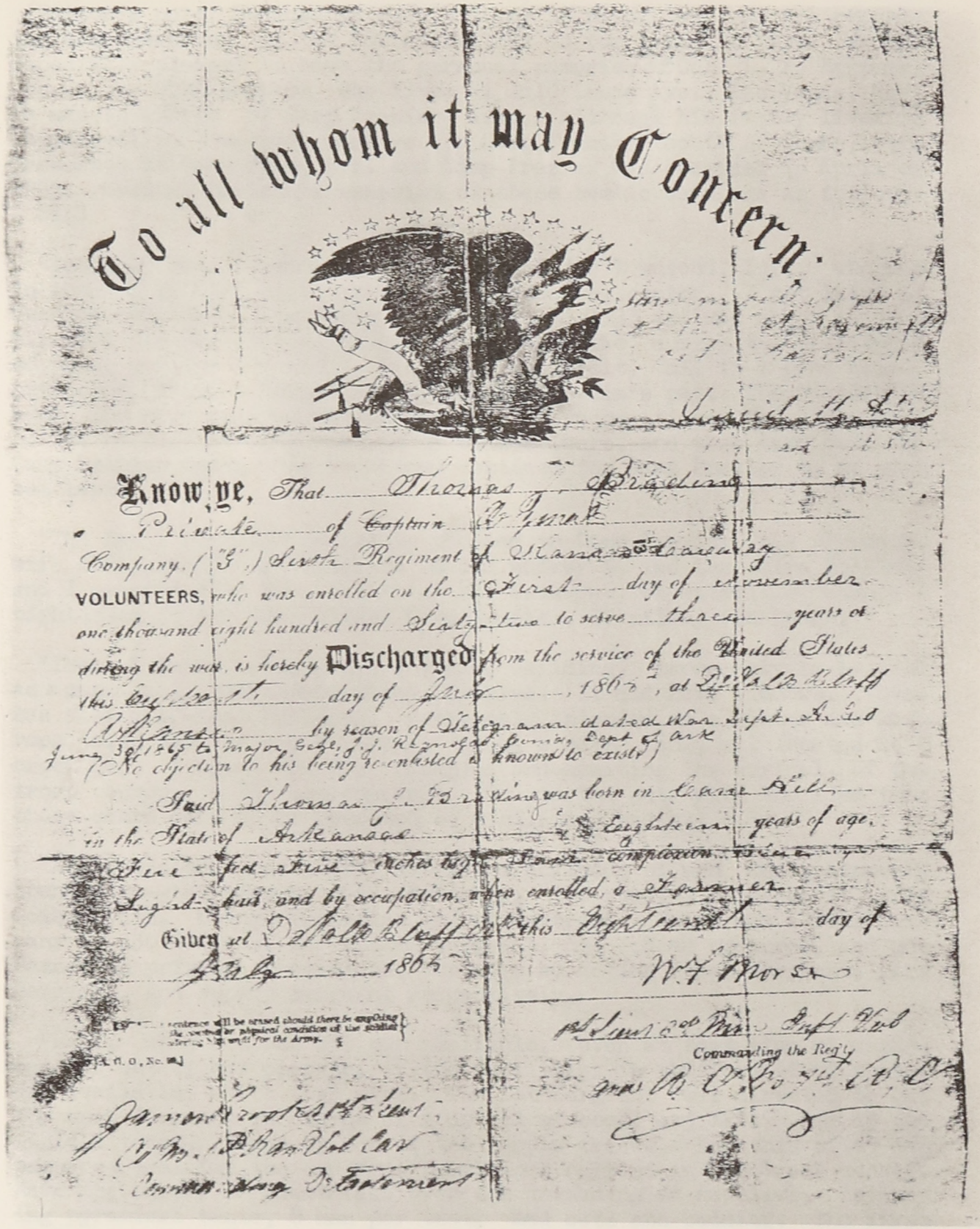
Thomas Brading was born at Cane Hill, enlisted at the age of 18 in the 6th Kansas Cavalry, and was discharged at DeVall's Bluff, Ark. in July 1865. The documents form an almost complete story of his military career. The record shows that he participated in the battles of Cane Hill, Boston Mountains, Prairie Grove and Prairie de Ann.

When he was discharged the army charged him with $6.00 for one curry comb and 75 cents for a horse brush. We are reproducing Thomas Brading's discharge on the facing page.

Also in the Brading collection are souvenir badges of various post-war reunions of the Kansas cavalry that fought with General Blunt in northwest Arkansas. An attractive red-white-and-blue badge was worn by the veterans at Leavenworth on the 21st anniversary of the battle of Wilson's Creek. These reunions were mostly in the 1880s and 1890s.

This is one of the most complete military records we have seen and each record is documented. We are returning Thomas Brading's records to Roy W. Brading at Prairie Grove, and thank him for letting us see the collection.

- WJL -



To all whom it may Concern.

Know ye, That Thomas J. Brading

Private of Captain D. Jones

Company ("G") Sixth Regiment of Kansas Cavalry

VOLUNTEERS, who was enrolled on the First day of November

one thousand eight hundred and Sixty-two to serve three years or

during the war, is hereby Discharged from the service of the United States

this Eighteenth day of July, 1865, at Duvall's Bluff

by reason of Retrenchment dated War Dept. June 30 1865 by Major Genl. J. B. Sanford Chief, Dept of Ark

No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to exist.

Said Thomas J. Brading was born in Cane Hill

in the State of Arkansas, Eighteen years of age,

Five feet five inches high, Dark complexion, Dark

Light hair, and by occupation, when enrolled, a Farmer

Given at Duvall's Bluff Ark this Eighteenth day of

July 1865.

W. F. Moore

Asst Surg 2nd Brig 2nd Div

Commanding the Regt

Geo. O. Fox, Jr. Co. G

[illegible] sentence will be served should there be anything [illegible] or physical condition of the soldier [illegible] until for the Army.

[illegible] G. O. No. [illegible]

James Proctor [illegible]

By Wm. D. Van Valkenburg

Commd. Brig. Dr. Enrolment

The original of this discharge from the Federal Army belongs to one of our WCHS members, Ray Brading of Prairie Grove. It shows that Mr. Brading's grandfather Thomas Brading, was born at Cane Hill, enlisted in the 6th Kansas Cavalry in 1862, and was discharged in July 1865. He was 18 when he enlisted.

CIVILIAN CONSERVATION CORPS

(Editor's note: Because so much history is being lost, we are recording some memories of the CCC activities in our area in 1933. We are especially pleased to have the personal memories of Col. L. Y. Hartman, one of our WCHS members who lives at 1610 Lewis Ave., Las Vegas, Nev. He was in charge of Camp Frazier, Ark., although his family lived in Fayetteville. The corps members for Camp Frazier (south of Combs) were processed at Camp Pike, Ark. and Camp Frazier was occupied in April of 1933. Colonel Hartman's memories of these hectic days are as follows: - WJL)

"The only name I remember is that of Major Townsend, Inf., who was in command of Camp Pike, Ark., the processing center. I got leave of absence orders in late March or early April 1933 and was about to take off when the War Dept. banished me to Camp Pike during the processing of young men for CCC duty. President Roosevelt, all in a good cause, extracted $72.00 a month from my meager Captain's pay. The higher the rank, the more painful the extraction. I propositioned Major Townsend to let me stay at Camp Pike on my duties there, and then take over the Camp Frazier deal, the young men destined for Camp Frazier to be sent out last.

"The day I received orders to proceed to Camp Frazier, the Plymouth, wife, Doris, daughters Virginia 10 and Audrey 5, and the cairn terrier, and I proceeded to Mrs. Zoll's on Mt. Sequoyah, Fayetteville, whence I hightailed it for the alleged Camp Frazier, 37 miles, via Combs.

"There I found nothing but a 20x100 building, presumably to be used as a mess hall, and devoid of any fixtures. It did have windows. There was also a 40-foot building, presumably intended as a shower and wash room, also bare of any fixtures; also, a water tank, all located in a creek bed. I spent the day planning and awaiting the arrival of the troop convoy, a 250 man company. (We started out with the idea that those camps were to be operated on a military basis.)

"At 10 o'clock that night several truckloads of men and equipment, bounced in--the term is used advisably, the road, 7 miles of it, from Combs south, being chuckholed and rock-strewn. There was a full company of 250 CCC men, one Indian sergeant, one Indian corporal, and one Caucasian private first class, who were my acting first sergeant, mess sergeant, and supply sergeant respectively.

"Well, when one has 253 men available, even at that time of night, one can set up and operate, if the facilities in the form of equipment are available, which they were. The 1st Sergeant was directed to put the mess Sergeant in charge of a detail of cooks and KP's, set up the field kitchen, towed by one of the supply trucks, "on this site" and prepare a meal for the men from provisions carried in the truck convoy. Have the supply Sergeant take over the unloading of supplies, including pyramidal tents, 8 men per tent, and cots and bedding. The first Sergeant would take the rest of the company and clear the broad flat bench, a natural camp site above the road, setting up tents for occupancy. The young men had been processed for these operations at Camp Pike. He also chose a site for a temporary latrine and put a detail with picks and shovels on that job. It is surprising how much a company, in this case Co. F (for Frazier), of 250 men can accomplish in a

short time. These, with the exception of the regular Army cadre, were all Arkansas men, a lucky break for the camp commander. It is pleasing to note that disciplinary infractions were held to a minimum as compared to other CCC camps.

"The establishment of Camp Frazier is recounted in detail to emphasize just how primitive a site was chosen to dump 250 young men at 10 p. m. And to make matters worse, such bare structures as were on hand were located in a stream bed which would become a swift current river during heavy downpours of rain--what's known out west as flash floods.

"Our disgust at lack of foresight in the location of a mess hall and assembly room, shower and wash room, and water tank, all unequipped, was somewhat overcome by the abundance of tools. That Indian 1st Sgt. and the mess Sgt. were a delight to the camp commander. The following morning, after their late arrival at the camp site, the young men were screened for carpenters, plumbers, electricians and other artisans. Even a bugler who knew reveille, mess, and other necessary military calls was found. There were even bugles in the supplies.

"Despite the late arrival in camp, the men were awakened by the sound of reveille. The field kitchen detail had breakfast under way, which the men surrounded after physical training exercises and ablutions. Our water supply came temporarily from the stream adjacent to camp.

"A large detail was put to work sawing into two equal sections the mess hall and moving it up onto high ground. The shower and wash room was moved to higher ground, as was the water tank. A well was dug and shored, which fortunately supplied an abundance of pure water, at an amazingly shallow depth. Trucks were sent to Clarksville, CCC headquarters and supply center, for lumber, piping and allied equipment.

"A small shed constructed from new rough lumber was used to shore and build a double sawdust-filled door to a cave dug into a mound, for the purpose of ice refrigeration. Later, the camp commander was directed by indorsement hereon to explain the destruction of private property to-wit one shed. The camp commander explained that the shed was found on the camp site, the purpose for which it was used, and recommended reimbursement. That was the end of the incident.

"Using camp labor only, piping was installed, tables and benches were built for the mess hall, water pumped from the well to the water tank. Floored and screened wall tents were erected for officer, ranger quarters, and a dispensary where the doctor presided. The camp commander, and his family, were quartered a mile from camp in two floored and screened wall tents, and a pyramidal tent for cooking and storage. In the foreground there was a natural circular rock pool, 25 ft. in diameter, fed by an ice cold spring from above, and a warmer stream below. There was practically no illness in camp during the tenure of the regular army camp commander. Rattlesnakes and copperheads were plentiful but only one snake bit which was successfully treated by the camp's surgeon. The camp was turned over to two reserve lieutenants in late October. I joined my family in Fayetteville. They were living in the Enid Clark home. We took off for Panama 31 Aug. 1934.

"When I was ready to move the family from Mrs. Zoll's in Fayetteville out to camp, when we got as far as Combs, our daughter Audrey was out of her head with fever and broken out with measles. I supplied ice from the camp. The family was in an old hotel in Combs, with sagging floors.

"Once when we returned to camp at night from Fayetteville, the front door of the car opposite the river was left open. I told Audrey to go around and shut it, but changed my mind--she was too tired and sleepy. I was reaching for the door and my left foot was off the ground when something struck my ankle hard, just below the shoe top. I knew what it was, a night-prowling copperhead. I jumped back, shining the flashlight on the snake, calling Doris to bring my old WWI Colt 45 revolver. He had just started to crawl away. I shot off his head. Then one morning I saw a copperhead coiled under the head of Doris' bunk. I told Doris not to move, got the 45, lined the head up with a wide crack between the boards. Off came his head, the bullet going out through the crack. Doris is a crack shot with rifle or revolver. One day down at camp I heard that old 45 sounding off. I ran home and found Doris had killed a copperhead. Another time she shot the head off a big rattler across the pool."

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In addition to Colonel Hartman's reminiscences of the CCC days, I'll add my own personal memories. There were two CCC camps in the Devil's Den area, one at the top of the hill and the other where the present State Park is now located. Clarence T. Smith was named as educational director and "Big Smith" asked me to come down to Devil's Den and talk to the CCC boys about writing and such. This is what actually happened. I drove down to Devil's Den and stopped at CCC No. 1 where Smith had his office. The equipment in Smith's office was one table and two chairs. Plus his trunk. He raised the lid of the trunk and exposed several glasses and bottles. I didn't know how to react, since my host was educational director for several hundred CCC boys.

But my troubles had only begun. I had prepared several charts to try to induce the CCC boys to spend their time in writing. Smith introduced me and I proceeded with my set speech. I had hardly got started when some of the CCC boys moved a card table right in front of me. Others followed suit and soon I was orating to a coupla hundred CCC boys, mostly from North Dakota, who didn't care whether Arkansas lived or what. I've had some tough audiences but never one like this one at Devil's Den. The several hundred CCC boys from the Dakotas played poker all the time I was talking.

To this day, I do not know how I got back to Fayetteville. Or do not know why I was ever suckered down to the CCC at Devil's Den. I never saw Colonel Hartman's Camp Frazier but I do know that these CCC boys from the Dakotas built the roads up White Rock Mountain in our county. So, thanks.

- WJL -

The letter on the reverse side of the accompanying map reads as follows:

KANSAS CITY, PITTSBURG & GULF RAILROAD COMPANY

J. C. Marmaduke, General Agent
St. Louis, January 1898

Dear Sir:

Under separate cover, we take pleasure in forwarding you literature pertaining to the country and towns, rapidly being developed along the route of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad, to all of which your careful attention is invited.

This magnificent railroad property, completed within the past six months and owning its own terminals, at both Kansas City and Port Arthur, together with over forty important connections, is already a startling and controlling factor in western commercial circles.

It traverses a territory as varied and rich in Nature's gifts, as can be found on the face of the globe. A country so resourceful and abounding in opportunities, that be you "Homesteader", "Business Man" or "Investor", you cannot fail to become interested.

A Southern Seaboard, Port Arthur, with its superior advantages is destined to become one of the great cities of the nation. We should be pleased to have you think all of this for yourself, and trust you may find it convenient to write or come to our office and ask how to see it. Where to go? What to do?

Yours truly,

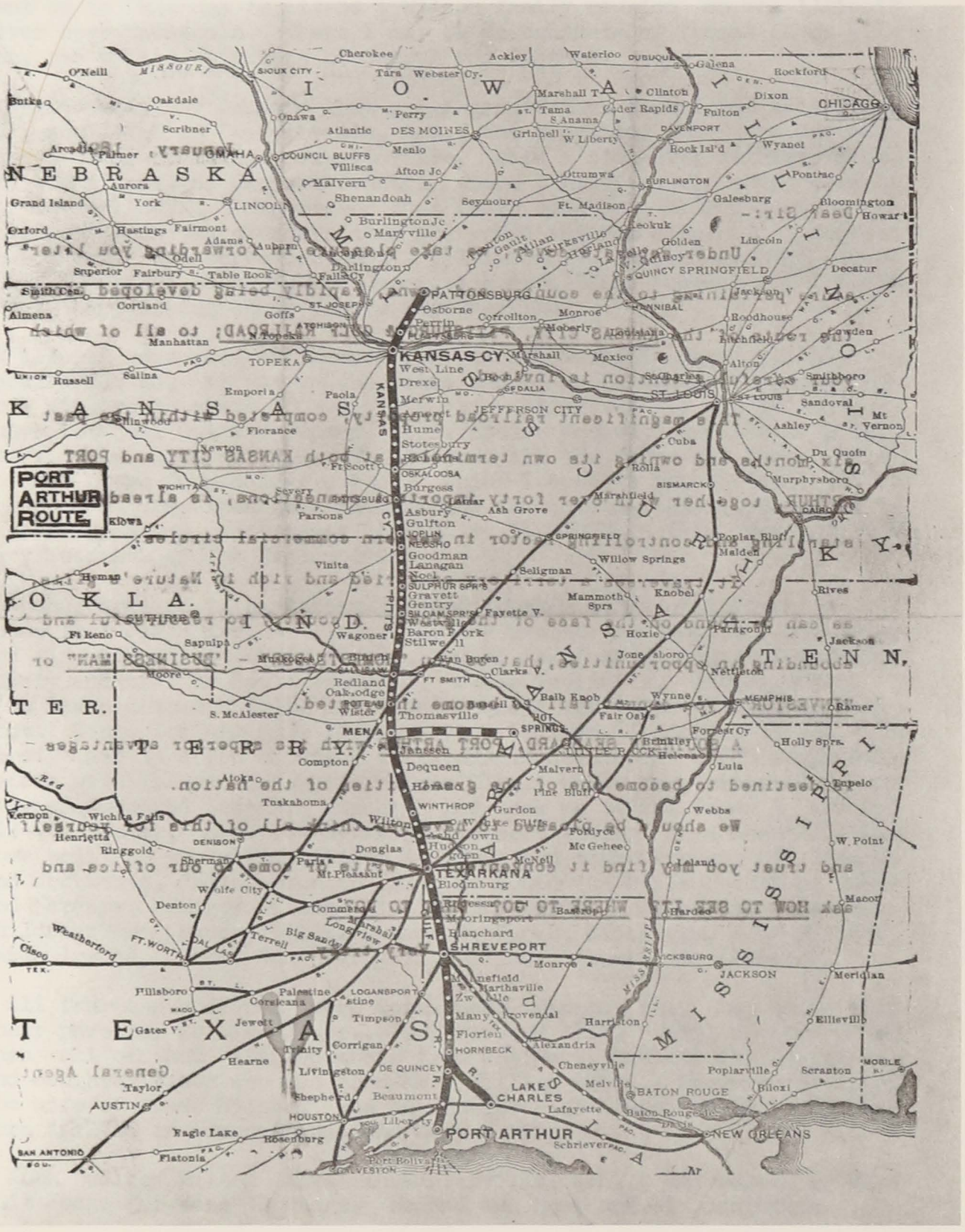
J. C. Marmaduke, General Agent

P. S. Our next excursion leaves St. Louis the 1st of Feby. Round trip tickets from St. Louis to Port Arthur good for 21 days, $33.60. Stop-over privileges at any point on line of our road.

(Editor's note: We thank Mrs. Anna Gilbert Allen, one of our members, for thinking of us in connection with this historical material from her grandfather. -- WJL)

EARLY MAP OF K. C. SOUTHERN

(Editor's note: Because of the interest of several of our members in early railroading in Northwest Arkansas, we are pleased to publish the accompanying letter and map of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad Co. (now the K. C. Southern), sent to us by Alma Gilbert Allen of P. O. Box 6134, Calipatria, Calif., who says it is one of the few treasures she has left that belonged to her grandfather, William Gilbert.)



GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH IN THE WILSON FAMILY

I started my research in the archives of the Genealogy Library in Salt Lake City, and there we found the family of Samuel and Cynthia Wilson, my gr-gr-grandfather and gr-mother. After obtaining the definite information on Samuel, I proceeded to look for his father, whom I had been told was Billy Wilson, but I was on the wrong track. So I went on to Oklahoma to attend a Wilson family reunion on the Illinois River near Tahlequah. There I met 84 descendants of Thomas Payne Wilson, one of the twin sons of Samuel and Cynthia.

While there, I learned that gr-gr-grandfather Samuel had a brother, Alf, who lived in Fayetteville, Ark., and practiced law there for many years, so I started to Fayetteville, with a stop-over at Berryville, the county seat of Carroll County, where I examined old court records for several days. I discovered that there were more Wilson lawyers and politicians in the old days than you could shake a stick at. I decided that Samuel had three brothers, all living in Carroll County before 1845: Alfred M., John M. and Green, and when I had learned all I could about them, I went on my way to Fayetteville.

A literal gold mine of information was uncovered in Fayetteville, and luckily for us, it was in the hands and minds of wonderful people who were willing to share it. A gr-daughter of Alfred M., who by the way, inherited his wit and humor, Mrs. Louise McNutt, and her daughter, Peggy, were most helpful. To give you all the facts and leads I discovered there would take a book, which I hope to get written one of these days. One lead sent me hurrying to Pontotoc, Miss., but I was to retrace my steps many times during my 14,000 mile trip and down the many branches of the family tree.

When I arrived in Pontotoc I found another cache of information. I found that James Irvine Wilson, another brother of Samuel, John, Green and Alf, had served as the first clerk of the Probate Court of Pontotoc County and that he had a grandson, James Irvine II, living there. I also learned that William Lee Wilson Jr. and Jeff Wilson lived in Pontotoc. Since Lee and Mary lived nearest to town, I stopped to see them first, and in a few minutes a friendship developed which could only happen with "blood kin" of the Wilson Clan. While Mary prepared a genuine home-cooked Southern dinner, Lee took me to see James I and his widowed sister, Mrs. Weatherall, who were living in a beautiful old home built by their grandfather in 1845, and there amongst old letters and documents, dating back to 1836, we found the Bible record of James and Margaret McElroy Wilson, listing the birth dates of their fourteen children: Mary, Nancy, William, Samuel, Sarah, Elizabeth, John McElroy, James Irvine, Green, Ann, Margaret, Malinda, Josephine, Alfred M.

All fourteen children were born near Lebanon, Ky., but moved with their parents to Lincoln Co., Tenn. around 1818, until the mid-1830s when all of them started their trek westward, except the oldest son and daughter Nancy who was then Mrs. William Neeld. Margaret McElroy, the wife of James Wilson, was the daughter of Samuel McElroy, who was born in 1745 in Pennsylvania and Mary Irvine.

John McElroy Wilson lived in Clarksville, Ark., and served as Circuit Judge for some 30 years. He had two sons and six daughters.

Alfred M. was the youngest and perhaps the most active son; at least he lived the longest and accomplished most. In his legal career, which covered almost 70 years, he served as U. S. District Attorney, Mayor of Fayetteville, County Clerk of Carroll Co. when only 18 years old, State Senator and State representative. He was instrumental in establishing the University of Arkansas and in bringing the first railroad to north west Arkansas. He was candidate for Governor in 1880 and served on the Cherokee Commission from its inception in 1888 until they had concluded negotiations with every Indian Tribe in the Territory, whereby the land was purchased and made ready to join the union of states. The story of his accomplishments alone would fill a large volume. He was twice married; had four sons by his first wife who died when her fourth son was three months old; he lived alone 13 years, then remarried and had three more children.

Robert James Wilson, Alfred's oldest son, inherited his father's industry, talents and longevity. He was northwest Arkansas' foremost lawyer for many years, and served in the state legislature for forty years. He lived to be 94 years old. His son, Allen, was likewise an able lawyer, and like his father and grandfather before him, served as Mayor of Fayetteville.

Here is some information concerning our ancestors who preceded James and Margaret McElroy Wilson, which might aid other lines of Wilsons in finding the link to our line. William Wilson, the father of James, was a captain in the Revolutionary War, from South Carolina. In 1782 he went to Ky. as Captain of a company of militia, to protect the settlers from the Indians. While serving as such, he became the companion and "trusted friend" of Daniel Boone. On March 6, 1790 he was captured by the Shawnees and Cherokees, and his son James, who was 17 years old at the time and serving in his father's company, saw the Indians running away, carrying the head of his father on a pole as a "prize of battle." James recovered the body and buried it, near the present town of Lebanon, Ky.

We are grateful for the way all of you have cooperated. Why not get in a little deeper? Do some research on your own, either into the past generations, or in your immediate vicinity. For four months I have been combing libraries from San Francisco to Little Rock, and seeking help from people of many states; and it is my conclusion that this wonderful country of ours is literally teeming with people of "Good Will" and that the most helpful and accommodating of them all are the members of the various Genealogy and Historical Societies.

Clarence E. Wilson
PO Box 538, Talent, Oregon 97540

(Editor's note: Mr. Wilson visited our WCHS office and we told him what we knew about his Wilsons. He visited the Wilson descendants, Mrs. McNutt, Floyd Carl Jr. and others. He secured a copy of the Wilson booklet we have published, "William Wilson" and Oscar Williams' "Bench and Bar of Washington County," which contains pictures of the three generations of Wilsons who have served as Mayor of Fayetteville: Alfred M., Robert J., and Allen M. -- WJL)

COLLEGE TOURS

Since the legislature recently changed the name of Arkansas State College, Jonesboro, to Arkansas State University, it occurred to me that one of my visits to the Jonesboro college would be of interest. On my first visit, the late V. C. Keys was in command of the college and gave me a friendly greeting. He knew, of course, that I was promoting high school journalism around the state.

On a later visit, Keys was gone. His successor as president of the Jonesboro school was Dr. Carl Reng, who had been on the U. of Arkansas faculty. I wrote him that our UofA journalism department and the state high school press association would like to put on a workshop at Jonesboro for the benefit of the high schools of northeast Arkansas. President Reng wrote me that he did not want us on his campus "to proselyte for the University."

I suspect that he had already learned that some of our best journalists at Fayetteville had come from the Jonesboro college. Among the Jonesboro students who got their journalism degree at the University were four Traveler editors: John Troutt, Jr., Bill Penix, Doug Smith, and Connie Stuck. There were others who got their journalism degree from the UofA, among them Bob Wimberley, Bill Brandon, Ellsworth Chunn and others. Since I was a representative of the University, I didn't like the greeting the Jonesboro prexy gave me, so I got on the phone and changed our high school press conference to Paragould, where we had a successful meeting.

During my 35 years at the UofA I visited all the colleges then in existence and received enthusiastic welcomes at all of them. I remember that I visited Harding College when it was located at Morrilton. When next I visited Harding, the school had moved to Searcy. My favorite college was Arkansas Tech at Russellville, possibly because I had a number of Tech grads in my classes at the University, among them Marvin Hurley, Gene Farmer, Tillman Morgan, Dojelo Crabaugh and others.

I visited and spoke at Southern State College at Magnolia, at the A&M College at Monticello, at Henderson State and Ouachita at Arkadelphia, and at State Teachers (now State College of Arkansas) at Conway, but I was never invited to speak at Hendrix College. Maybe they didn't know that I am a Methodist. I didn't really speak at John Brown University at Siloam Springs. My first visit to JBU occurred in this wise. John Brown, Sr. had bought radio station KUOA from the Fulbright interests and had moved it from Fayetteville to Siloam Springs. The university furnished occasional programs and I went over there with Dean John C. Jordan's class to put on a Shakespeare program. This was a mistake, because when Jordan and Shakespeare got together, one was certain to lose out. On this occasion the Bard of Avon was the loser. My own contribution was a short introduction, but I had to ride back to Fayetteville with Dean Jordan, who was a radio enthusiast. The Dean felt he had brought culture in a big way to JBU. My own feeling was that the John Brown students were bored to death.

- WJLemke

SOME UofA FACULTY MEMBERS OF 37 YEARS AGO

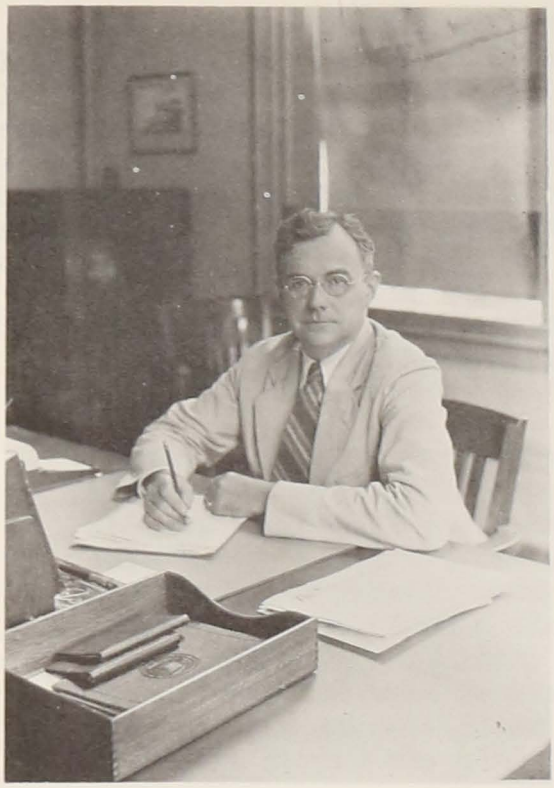
The four faculty pictures on the accompanying page were taken by me shortly after I arrived on the campus, probably in the spring of 1929. U of A publicity had no appropriation for photography, so I did my own picture work, including developing and printing. These are four of my earlier pictures and, even at this late date, I do not think I need apologize for them.

Dr. John Clark Jordan was a difficult subject. He had a skull on his desk (probably to remind him of Shakespeare's Hamlet) which he wanted to show on the picture but which I ruled out. Dean Dan T. Gray of the Agri College was a much easier subject. Dr. D. Y. Thomas of the History department was photogenic but I was not able to do justice to his white goatee. The photo of President Futrall is the first I ever took of this distinguished educator. What always amused me about this picture was that the Prexy rolled down the top of his roll-top desk, to hide the accumulation of papers. I will say this for Dr. Futrall--he was a gentleman and obeyed the photographer's orders, because he knew I was taking the faculty pictures with my own equipment and at my own expense.

Dr. Futrall thought it would be a good idea if the News Bureau, which I was directing, had a complete file of photos of deans and department heads. What he didn't know was that some of his top teachers refused to have their picture taken. I remember the trouble I had with Prof. H. H. Strauss, who taught Latin and Greek. I finally got one of his students to take a camera into the classroom and shoot the professor without his knowing it. We got a picture, but not one that we could use in our publicity.

SOME FACULTY MEMBERS OF 1928

(Photos by W. J. Lemke)



Dean J. C. Jordan
Graduate School

Dean Dan T. Gray
Agriculture

Dr. D. Y. Thomas
History

President J. C. Futrall
In his office in Old Main

T. N. E.

When I came to the University in 1928--that's 39 years ago--I soon learned that the student political and other activities were controlled by a group called T.N.E. I had a number of T.N.E. members in my classes but did not pay much attention to their political activities. When I started to research T. N. E., I discovered that the former members were not talking. I was fortunate, however, that one of my former students remembered and wrote me what he remembered. Here is his account of T. N. E.

> Here are some recollections of the brotherhood for the period 1929-32. As the organization is long defunct at the U of Ark., I don't consider that I'm yielding any information.
>
> When I was admitted, membership was limited to about 25. Afterward the chapter grew exorbitantly bloated, like our Federal government now, and finally burst at the seams and collapsed. As it expanded, it lost its secrecy and cohesion and hence its effectiveness. However, it possessed a pernicious dichotomy from a time prior to my initiation: it was both a drinking fraternity and a political cabal. Of course our chapter had some members who were moderate in the use of alcohol, and no celebrated tosspot attained the presidency of the lodge during the time I was active in the bonds.
>
> The president was called Nux, as you may be aware. (One year a girl named Marian Ford was head of Chi Omega. Somehow the pledges of the sorority started calling her Nux Ford, which made her mighty unhappy until she learned the cabalistic origin and significance of a term she feared was opprobrious.) The ritual titles of the other officers, treasurer, secretary and sentinel or guard, I don't remember. A Greek, whose first name was Steve (his surname unmanageable) operated a confectioner's shop near the Square. He had been initiated and his kitchen served as the chapter's penetralia, where we held our routine meetings. As they commenced at 11 p. m., they didn't interfere with the commerce of the emporium. When we were relatively few in number, Steve didn't object to our raiding his pantry, but after the membership had dilated to 50 or so he kept the goodies under lock and key.
>
> The year I was taken in, the fall of 1929, the Nux was Stoney Dupree. Next year Milam Creighton served, then Leon Catlett. If my memory is not at fault, Deacon Wade was elected Nux in the spring of 1932.
>
> I was the treasurer for two years. We kept the funds in a local bank under a fictitious account designation, "The Fayetteville Boot & Shoe Corp." Expenses were nominal. The major item of expenditure during the fall was the whiskey for the initiation (at the lime kiln); there was another initiation in the spring, and then whatever remained in the treasury was used to defray the cost of a dance always held in a cave near Springdale; (I understand that an Arkansas alumnus acquired this cave eventually for a commercial enterprise,

and installed there some kind of giant deep-freeze.) The members paid no dues; the sole source of revenue was the initiation fees. My recollections of these dances are hazy in the extreme; I never learned to dance, more's the pity.

I have a much clearer memory of a stag banquet we held one spring at either the Washington Hotel or Mountain Inn. The entertainment committee had arranged for a couple of local "dancers" to perform in the nude. The hotel people objected vigorously. During the ensuing argument the girls came on and performed one number, without much art or technique. I remember one discerning brother allowing that Fayetteville would never lose them to the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

Then there was the time when a couple of organizers for another "outlaw" fraternity, Kappa Beta Phi, arrived in Fayetteville, drumming up members. As their lodge, if established, would conflict in purpose with TNE, some of our officials reached a modus operandi with these itinerant solicitors, whereby all of the TNEs were taken into KBP at $5 a head. As there must have been about 40 of us by then, this was a pretty good haul for the KBP field man, during a depression. They staged a mass initiation, teaching us the knocks, counter-knocks, whistle, grip, and calls, and I think they peddled a few keys which resembled the Phi Beta Kappa insignia. I didn't acquire a key. I do remember, when I got home and examined my Certificate of Membership, I found it countersigned by some "admiral." The UofA chapter of KBP was, you could say, a creation ex nihilo, and it died the moment of its birth, unless it was revived after my departure, which I doubt.

About the ceremonies at the lime kiln, I guess the less said the better, even at this late date. It's a wonder some one wasn't seriously hurt. I was "processed" there. I was beaten black and blue, and then thrown into a creek or pond, along with the other neophytes; it was freezing cold, and it's a miracle we all didn't get pneumonia.

In conclusion, let me ask that no tear be shed for the demise of TNE at the Univ. of Arkansas. I watched it decline. When I was admitted, it controlled campus politics, but before I left, the membership had been diluted by the introduction of too many drunks, and it took no oracular power to foresee its early dissolution when, in my last year of active participation, the chapter was unable to agree on candidates and entered the campaign disunited and riven into factions.

That's the end of my reminiscences, and you are free to use any part of them you want.

-- Robert J. "Jew" Wiseman

THE DUNAGAN CEMETERY
(List prepared by Burlene Hilton)

The Dunagan cemetery is located 3½ miles east of Evansville on the Evansville-Hale Mountain road. It is probably a portion of land off the Alexander Shannon farm which is located there. Since the cemetery is now in an abandoned condition, you can hardly see it, although it is near the road. The first grave with inscription is that of Pernizia Shannon, b. 1818 and d. 1850. She was wife of Alexander Shannon. The last burial was that of Ella Lane, 1862. There are about 20 unidentified sandstone markers. Other burials:

Levi Campbell (1833-1880) A. L. Campbell (1861-1879)
Emma, daughter of A. L. and M. J. Campbell, died Sept. 28, 1879
Ladoney Campbell (1872-1873) B. L. Chastain (1834-1879)
Rev. A. Y. Cox (Jan. 13, 1829-Aug. 14, 1905)
Ruth R. Cox, daughter of A. Y. and S. J., 1882-1884
Ada Cox, Jan. 27, 1878-Aug. 24, 1903
Andrew J. Cox (1868-1936) Mary Cox (1866-1903)
Sarah Cox Dunagan, Mar. 20, 1858-Dec. 18, 1937 ---- "Wonderful Mother"
Mary Wallace Hockman (1840-1889) Margaret Hockman (1841-1916)
Lillie B. Hockman, Apr. 25, 1867-Feb. 14, 1879, dau. of L. & M. Hockman
Isaac Hockman (1881-1903) H. M. Hoffman (1861-1942)
Lina Hoffman (1860-1940)
Clarence, son of H. M. & Lina Hoffman, d. 1885, at 2 yrs 9 mos 12 days
John Lane (1879-1941) Ella Lane (1880-1962)
Sadie Lane (1911-1925) Mary Lane (1917-1925)
George W. Larremore, b. Feb. 18, 1812; d. Jan. 29, 1902
Elizabeth "Betsy" Larremore, 1817-1893
James J. Larremore, Jan. 9, 1838-July 13, 1925
Elizabeth Jane Larremore, 1844-Apr. 10, 1909. She was the daughter of William Reese of Cove Creek.
George Rather (1848-1918) Barbra Rather (1873-1890)
Alexander Shannon (1813-1890) -- Among the earliest county pioneers
Pernizia Shannon (1828-1850) Sarah Shannon (1834-1873)
Wallace Shannon (1860-1881), son of L. B. and B. Shannon
Lowery B. Shannon, b. Jan. 17, 1857; d. Nov. 20, 1883
Joe Bob Garrison, b. May 2, 1911; d. Oct. 10, 1913
Billie Burl Whelchel, d. 1920 at age 4 days
Hallie, dau. of H. & A. B. Cox, b. Oct. 15, 1899; d. Nov. 9, 1899

The little cemetery was visited by Mary Cox of Sanderson, Texas and her material came to me through C. T. Chambers of San Diego, Cal. But only yesterday I visited the Dunagan cemetery, looking for the graves of George Rodgers who married Caroline Shannon, but if they are buried here I found no marker. Mary Cox added some information which may be of help to others who continue to search out ancestors: Sarah Cox, b. March 20, 1858; d. Dec. 18, 1937. She married Thomas J. Dunagan, Dec. 15, 1875, by W. S. Derrick, Methodist preacher. Dunagan was a widower with four children.

George Rather (1848-1918) married Mary Stout; their children--Barbra (1873-1890); Ada (1878-1903) and Mary Edna (1881-1914). Both Ada and Mary Edna married Andrew J. Cox. All are buried in Dunagan cemetery. Andrew Jackson Cox, b. Aug. 2, 1868; d. Mar. 26, 1936; married Ada Paemilia Rather Feb. 13, 1895; 2nd marriage to Mary Edna Rather July 11, 1904; 3rd marriage to Gertie Maxey, age 46 of Cove City, Crawford Co., Ark. on Oct. 17, 1929.

HISTORICAL SOUVENIR
(from the Thomas J. Hunt Collection)

(Editor's note: After the Civil War, in which he served in the First Arkansas Cavalry USA, Colonel Hunt of Fayetteville was appointed Revenue Assessor for the 3rd District of Arkansas. Among the Hunt papers in the keeping of the WCHS is a packet of letters endorsed in Hunt's handwriting: "Whisky seized at Sherman, Arkansas with papers relating thereto." The letters tell of an interesting incident. One reads as follows: -- WJL)

Office of Quinlin Bros. & Co.,

Wholesale Liquor Dealers,

218 Walnut St.

St. Louis, May 26th, 1871

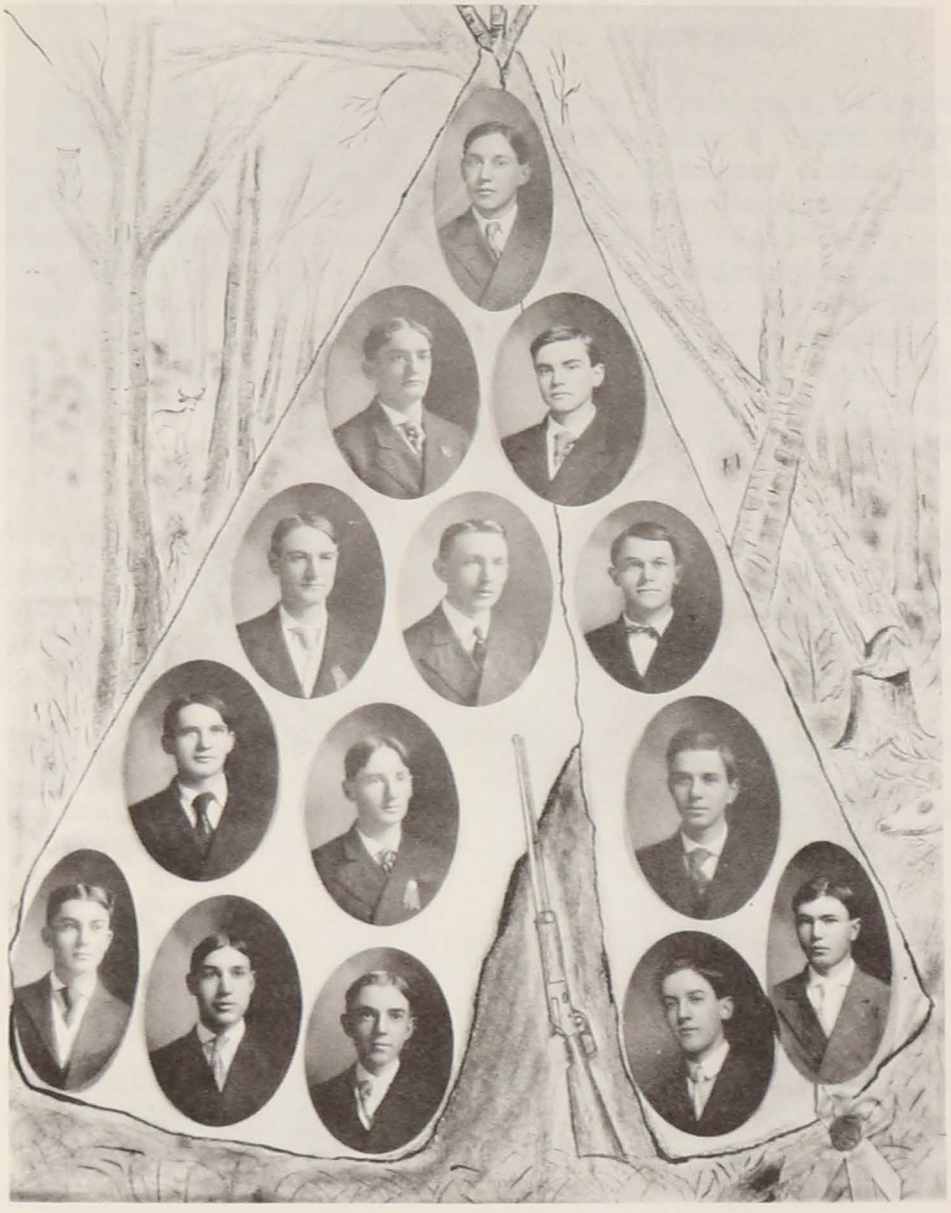
Hon. A. C. Pleasanton,
Com. US Revenue, Washington, DC.

Sir:

On the 15th March last through the failure of one of our customers in Forsythe, Mo., we were compelled to take 15 brls whisky in liquidation of our claim against him (the same having been sold to him by us.) There being no market there we purchased a flatboat and put the whisky on it in charge of a young man named Lemuel Freeman, with instructions (as pr copy enclosed). About the 20th of March while prosecuting his trip on White River, at Sherman, Marion Co., Ark., in the 3rd Revenue Dist., he disposed of 4 barrels of said whisky. The Deputy US Marshal, W. C. Hudson, then seized the balance of the lot, 10 barrels (one barrel being destroyed by the rabble), for non-payment of Special Tax for for a License, and filed information against it in the Federal Courts at Little Rock, E. G. Whipple, US Atty., 250 miles from where the whisky was seized. This whisky was labelled in the name of and as the property of Lemuel Freeman. With a great deal of trouble and heavy expense we sent to Sherman and hence to Little Rock and bonded whisky for the US Marshal. The expense and costs thus far attending the matter is about equal to the value of the whisky. We are largely engaged in the wholesale liquor business in this city and have always met our Revenue Taxes with promptness and never attempted any evasion of same and desire to pay all just and proper excise taxes etc imposed by law, and respectfully ask you (in compromise of this case) to order a dismissal of all proceedings against said ten barrels of whisky, upon payment by us of Sixteen Dollars, the Amt of Special License (Merchants Wholesale Liquor Dealers) for the months of March & April 1871 and all costs incurred, although sold by said Freeman against our instructions.

Respectfully soliciting a reply,
We are your obdt Servt

Quinlin Bros & Co.



THE QUAPAW CLUB of Fayetteville

One of our members brought a large framed picture of this group of prominent young men, taken about 1910. Names are given on the back of the picture as follows: Gus Bridenthal, Clyde Walters, Jim Greer, Homer Spaulding, William Cook, Walter Carter, Jim Meechum, Paul Mock, Fred Satterfield· Ralph Reece, E. A. Bridenthal, Henry Beacham, Sam Allen and J. H. Morton. No Beatles in the good old days.

COUNTY SEAT (probably Bentonville)

by Anne McClure, daughter of A. W. Dinsmore and
sister of James and Hugh A. Dinsmore.

(Editor's note: It was an unusual editorial experience to receive a letter from Alvin Seamster of Garfield, containing a typed copy of a complete book of verse. The book, which Mr. Seamster thinks is the only copy in existence, was published by Coronado Chapbooks, Bristow, Okla. Eighteen of these verses first appeared in "Folk-Say", an anthology of regional literature, published by the University of Oklahoma Press. We are reprinting the poems, partly because of the rarity of the book but chiefly because the verses contain much information about the early days in Benton and Washington counties. Mr. Seamster has been a member of our WCHS for 15 years. He operates a historical museum on US 71 at Garfield, Ark. His collection of pioneer and wartime relics is worth seeing.

(I did not know personally any of the Dinsmores, although I took part in the placing of a monument (by the WCHS) on Hugh Dinsmore's grave in Evergreen cemetery. His sister, Anne McClure, author of the booklet of poems that Alvin Seamster sent us, was a poet in the old tradition -- She knew the value of last lines in her sonnets. Here are a few:

They said 'The jail be damned' and let her go. (Illegitimate baby.)
Tried to climb the fence but could not; there they died. (Snow storm)
With all her prayers, she could not touch His dress. (Slave woman.)
And burned Moses in the Square within 12 hours. (Lynching.)
A pilgrimage they named the Trail of Tears. (Indian removal.)
Without a gun, and though alone, he never needed one.
When they were old, she learned he hated yellow. (Grandparents.)
She was kind and gay and musical -- but she was blind.
So many of her friends were unsaved or presbyterians.

Many of Mrs. McClure's poems deal with slavery or violence. The locale of most of them is Benton County. -- WJL)

- - - -

I had two brothers, each my "gentil Knight,"
Each tall and strong, each very kind and clever.
In this great world of men saw I never
Any so loved, so ardent for my right
As these; and 'ware of entering any fight,
None so assured to win; nor any braver.
In my dear memory I may not sever
The two apart, nor say which shines more bright.
Each wrote his record high; loved, somewhat hated,
But never scorned. Large men among their peers.
Oh, it is much that in these years belated
I can exult and smile amid my tears!
I make this wreath for two who are away:
They stepped into the Silence yesterday.

- - - -

"Aunt Bitha" was our laundress; she would bring
Young Susie with her when she came. We two
Would go quite mad with joy, as children do;
Tight-squeezed in an old rocker we would swing
And wildly sway and rapturously sing,
Oblivious of everybody who
Might wish censoriously to taboo
Between the races such close comrading.
"River of Life"--this was our pious song;
"Freely, freely, freely" it was given;
Young hearts so new and innocent of wrong--
We saw ourselves, together still, in heaven.
White child and brown are both long since grown up:
Susie is called the Terror of Tincup.

- - - -

Payn Gotcher had a laugh you heard a mile
Away. He always came to town when Court
Would be in session. Laughter would report
His coming, and at once produce a smile
Among his neighbors, or perhaps would rile
A sour ill-wisher to guffaw or snort
Of mean derision. It was Gotcher's sport
To sit on juries every little while.
One Saturday some troupers of renown
Were putting on a howling farce, and Payn
And old Squire Mitchell went. A convulsed town
Saw seasoned actors almost go insane
With helpless mirth when Payn began to bray;
The mutual merriment broke up the play.

- - - -

One night a gentlewoman came alone
To the Hotel; her face was drawn and white.
The people who saw her; there was fright
As well as pain stamped there, said more than one.
All night she came and went. She seemed a blown
Bird of the darkness! Always holding tight
A bundle as if fearful that she might
Be parted from it...after a while 'twas gone.
The old familiar story; searchers found
The body of a new-born infant hid
Beneath the leaves in a small stream. They did
Arrest the woman...rumor went around...
But those soft-hearted men pitied her so
They said "The jail be damned," and let her go.

- - - -

The negroes got so independent we
Were forced to look for help, to mountain-girls,
Untaught, uncouth and frightened; memory furls
About them a soft cloak of sympathy!
Ouidy came to us from the hill-country
Bringing a young child with her. Heartless churls
Of parents had disowned her. The Baby's curls
And dimples won my mother instantly.
Moneyless, homeless, friendless and cast out,
She'd begged a ride to come these many miles
On the slim hope of finding work. Heaven smiles
When women like my mother choose to flout
Convention and a smug morality:
Ouidy was gold of finest Quality.

- - - -

Judge Elliott was, they said, an atheist;
He spoke irreverently of hell fire!
He was my friend, and I foresaw no dire
Punishment for him, though he'd shake a fist
And swear sometimes. He was no moralist.
Still, people liked to smirch his name with mire;
It seemed unfair to me. My childish ire
Was roused when they flung at him, though they missed.
He loved us children; when I passed his gate
He talked with me as if I were a friend
As old and wise as he; and, soon or late
I knew before the old man's life must end
God would find out, as certainly He should,
What I'd known all the time: the Judge was good.

- - - -

Judge Ellis was of quite another sort;
A politician born, and much the best
Stump-speaker in our District. For the rest
A Gentleman at-law: known as the Court.
The Bar rejoiced to honor him. Report
Of him spread over the State. Possesst
Of a rare wit, withal, and a fine zest
For righteous warfare, and a keen retort--
A gifted man obscured by destiny,
At Washington he surely would have shown;
A very Jaques in philosophy,
He kept the best of company when alone;
Witty, ironic, dignified, serene;
His friends, not he, sighed for what might have been.

- - - -

Mose was a young Mulatto in our town,
Son of old Em, as inky as your hat--
A thing for innocence to wonder at--
Though Mose was yellow verging upon brown.
"Aunt Em" had never suffered from the frown
Of white or black society; but fat
And popular, lived, loved and laughed, sure that
No race discrimination held her down.
One day a horrid rumor ran around
The village streets: May Willingham was dead--
Goldenhaired May! Her body had been found--
Strangled, was what the children said.
The town folk buried May with many flowers
And burned Mose in the Square within twelve hours.

- - - -

Old Stepney and young Alex were elected
By their Ol' Marster to bring home some sheep
That he had left for Tony Meeks to keep
For him; he said he more than had suspected
There'd be a norther, so they were expected
To stop at Hiram Thompson's farm for sleep:
Ol' Marster knew Hiram would lodge them cheap.
But when they reached the farm Stepney objected,
He felt sure they'd make it home by night.
(Young Alex was for following Marster's orders).
The blizzard struck them as they came in sight
Of Kelly's Store. They struggled to the borders
Of the plantation, saw a chimney, tried
To climb the fence, but could not; there they died.

- - - -

Life was monotonous in these mountain places;
There was no time for social pleasures here,
But dull routine labor through the year.
When District Court met there would be new faces
In the familiar crowds; the murder cases
Provided entertainment far and near,
Bets being laid how Johnny Price would swear--
To send a man to freedom or to blazes.
There weren't so many hangings then; the law
Was more respected than it is today,
But sometimes there would be a crime so raw
And black, somebody's life would be to pay;
Then necessary labors were laid down;
Men, women and children came to town.

- - - -

When old Ben Hammond was condemned to die
For knifing Billy Wilson while he slept--
A coward's act, of course--nobody wept,
He having neither wife nor family,
Nor claim on human sympathy.
Still, there was room to argue; interest leapt,
And neighbors, having watched the trial, kept
The feeling pro and anti running high.
When the day came to pay his final score
Ben, sitting on his coffin in a wagon
Drawn by two mules--no funeral-car to brag on--
With bigger crowds than he had ever seen before
In his whole life watching from either side,
Had his great moment of exultant pride.

- - - -

Black Daddy Vince, my mother told me, had
Two boys, one girl--my mother's playmate, Mandy.
The boys were Alf and Aaron. Alf was handy
With tools--and figures, too; but Alf was bad.
He killed my Uncle James upon their way
To New Orleans to sell Alf, and he stood
Long siege in an old cabin, holding at bay
The men and dogs; but fainted from loss of blood.
My father saved him from the mob. The law
Exacted full reprisal for his crime.
Throughout their long lives Aaron and Mandy saw
My mother often; talked of the old time--
People and places that in youth they knew;
Never of Alf. That subject was taboo.

- - - -

Aunt Bet's house had an attic, dark and wide,
Reached by a ladder through a small trap-door;
There was a huge old chimney, where the floor
Came to an end, and if a grown man tried
To flee his enemies, here he might hide
From all pursuers easily before
They found the place: a glance would show no more
Than an empty attic--naught beside.
...That is, if he had luck; and Albert had.
He wore a Federal overcoat of Blue
And slipped in past the lines. A negro lad
Had brought his mother's message: he must get through!
They searched the place. One man--he saw him plain--
Stooped, caught his eye, and went away again.

- - - -

Aunt Mary was a widow of the War
Between the States. She was left without even
A silver dime; her treasure was in heaven.
She used to sit and sew before the fire,
Making a dress for me, and sing a bar
Of an old Gospel hymn; the precious leaven
Of that brave song in moments bereaven
Had stayed her soul from childhood's days, afar.
"His loving kindness, O how good!" she sang.
Her path was thorny, like her Master's here,
But hero-courage and a strong faith rang
In her cracked voice above the rising tear.
Why did her last days know such dire distress--
With all her prayers, she could not touch His dress?

- - - -

My Cousin Albert had a country store;
Quite near, upon a hill, he built a home.
My youth knew many fairy-places, some
One thing about each spot would make it more
Delightful than all others; Albert's door
Opened upon a hillside where would come
Early in May, wild strawberries! I am dumb
To tell my joy in picking them before
The other children found them there...Old Nig
Grazed in the little pasture: I would ride
Him without a bridle! He was a big
Old family horse, coal-black, and gentle-eyed.
There was a spring-house where I loved to be,
And close beside grew a redbud tree.

- - - -

By Cousin Albert's back door where some stones;
He told us children that they marked two graves;
And Cousin Albert said, "When the night wind raves
About the house, there is a stir of bones
In those old graves, and one hears horrid groans!
They come inside, sometimes, and Old Trott waves
A bloody sheet, and curses; she behaves
As if distraught with fear, and utters moans!"
He offered me a dollar one cold night
If I would sleep alone--and close the door--
In the East room. The cellar stairs came right
Up in that room, and opened through the floor.
I craved the dollar; but although Old Trott
Failed to appear, I knew the ghost (Albert) would NOT.

- - - -

At last the traveler would come back again,
And kiss us all, and ask us "Howd'ye do?"
I'd watch his bulging saddle bags for two
Long mortal hours, and almost go insane
With curiosity, but all in vain
My hurry...When he'd say to Mother, "You
Open my saddle bags; I've brought a few
Gimcracks"...my ecstasy was almost pain!
But when the new goods came, that was the best:
Satin and calico; and Jamaica rum
And jars of sugared ginger from the West
Indies--camphor and indigo; and always some
Embroidered Canton shawl or Russian fur
For Mother. He would have only the best for her.

- - - -

My youngest uncle lived at the old place
When I was young. Grandfather's house was burned
During the War. Later my uncle turned
The small brick office-building, with its face
Toward the road, into a home. No trace
Of discontent with narrow walls concerned
The children of the family; we learned
To live the simple life with easy grace.
One winter day the boys brought willow switches
Peeled red-and-white, like sticks of sugar candy;
Beyond the tan-yard with its disused ditches
We went to show them to our black "Aunt Mandy,"
We crossed the branch on stones, and wet our feet;
But Oh, the winter-morning air was sweet.

- - - -

The children used to tell me tales of how
The Indians once came marching single-file
Past the Big House. They stopped a little while
To drink the cold spring water running now
As then from underneath the low-hung bough
Of the old sycamore that stood a mile
From the main-traveled road, but near the pile
Of the plantation-houses crowning the brow
Of a small hill that overlooked the place.
Imagination conjured painted braves,
The eagle-plume that fierce defiance waves!
But now I know those Indians walked with fears
A pilgrimage they named The Trail of Tears.

- - - -

In days of Black Douglas far and dim
There dwelt in Scotland by the River Tweed,
Castled, remote, the laird of Auchinmede--
Himself a Douglas both dour and grim:
His two tall sons were doughty in word and deed,
But once he made the younger--shaming his breed--
Hold stirrup for his brother. For this whim
That day young John, with never a farewell,
And asking nothing but the clothes he wore,
Left the ancestral roof. His fortunes fell
In Ireland for a while, and then the shore
Of a New World received him. His rebel blood
Runs in my veins today, for ill or good.

- - - -

My Father used to hitch up our old Bill
To his one-seated buggy, with a place
Behind where I could ride; my mother's face
Was often turned to me, as over hill
And creek and rocky bottom with a still
Remembered rapture we three went apace;
Old Bill was not a horse for any race:
He had a spring-halt, but a generous will.
I've listened to great symphonies since then
But have not heard a sweeter sound than that
Of steel tires on those pebbly roads, or when
We crossed deep water; and the rhythmic pat,
Pit-pat, pit-pat of Old Bill's feet to me
Was stuff of dreams: music and poetry.

- - - -

My father was a Yankee born and bred,
And he was Scotch, beside. He was best man
When Mother's sister married a Moran
From old Kentucky. Father used his head--
Also his eyes: Mother was widely said
To be a beauty, and her dowry ran
Into more money than this Puritan
Schoolmaster ever had seen together, much less had.
Upon their wedding journey Father asked her
If she had clothes enough in her trousseau
To last a year or two--this stranger tasked her
Already with his potential bills. And, oh,
He lost a precious thing! Throughout long years
He sought diligently, even with tears!

- - - -

Our house wore hand-made carpets. Our old black
Malindy would go hunting out "ol clo'es"
And dye them splendid colors--green and rose--
With copperas and cochineal; then sack
Them up for winter evenings. We would tack
Long strips in gaudy ribbons, rolling them close
Into huge balls, and Sally Annie Bowes
Would carry them home upon her aging back.
She always kept them quite a little while--
A month or two or three--and then one day
Would bring them back again at last, and say
That "all wove up, they made a awful pile!"
She would unroll the lengths for us to see:
No carpets ever seemed so fine to me.

- - - -

My father lost his home and business, both,
In the Civil War; also his property
In slaves; and money of the Confederacy
--His entire wealth in cash--"before the moth"
As the Scripture phrase well states it, "vanished Sloth"
Was foreign to my father. Quickly he--
Facing the courage the catastrophe--
Turned to relieve his fortune, nothing loth.
The house we lived in had been used in war
As a hospital; dreadful things were done--
In my imagination. Many a scar
Was left to testify of "Feds"; and one
Was where a torch had left a smoky tale
Of arson on a wall; it made me quail.

- - - -

Father was a merchant; he must go
To market twice a year. He could not buy
A draft or traveler's check, as we do. Why,
There was no Bank nearer than Neosho!
He had to carry specie with him, so
A "safe" way was invented; cleverly
My mother made a strong wide belt to tie
About him, stitched with casings row on row.
One night he would pull down the blinds, and then
Would stuff that belt with money made of gold!
Father would go on horseback to the train--
Two hundred miles away, as I was told.
He rode in golden mail, without a gun,
And though alone, he never needed one.

- - - -

Our childish sins would seem less black today:
We'd climb tall trees, walk fences, wildly leap
From roofs, go on high stilts! 'Twas hard to keep
Us still enough on any sunny day
To have a knitting lesson. Mother would say
She'd tell us stories; then we both would creep
Close to her side, and there would laugh and weep
Over old times--really more fun than play.
So while we sat and learned to double purl,
Drop-stitch, and turn a heel, we would forget
The escapades on which we had been set,
And listen to: "When Mother was a girl
On Grandfather's big plantation," before we
Were ever thought of, or the slaves were free.

- - - -

Our mothers were lifelong friends. When I was grown
My mother told me how, when they were young
They went to a Camp-Meeting. Every tongue
Was praising Mother's new pink chambray gown,
Her lovely face--her gold hair, like a crown--
Her queenly form. Jane heard her beauty sung
Till it began at last to rub her wrong.
She gave thanks when that Sunday's sun went down.
"The Doctor" spoke but little on their way
Back home. He did at length remark that Kate
Was looking very beautiful that day.
She wouldn't kiss him when they reached her gate.
He hadn't praised her new dress--stupid fellow!
When they were old, she learned he hated yellow.

- - - -

Her father was a scholar, Mother said,
Loving seclusion, silence, solitude;
And so he gathered up his motley brood
Of children, negroes, cattle--all he had--
And came to this wild Territory; glad
To face a new life. Leaving the East "for good"
He staked a wide domain. His name has stood
Five generations. Here his dust is laid.
He used to wear a ribbon, broad and black,
To keep his braided hair well out of sight.
He bought up widows' goods--to give them back,
When creditors oppressed them. He could fight!
One day he thrashed a neighbor: being winner
He made the man come in and eat his dinner.

- - - -

Of all my kin the one I loved the best
Was Kate (she had my mother's lovely name.)
My cup ran over when one time she came
To spend a winter with us. She possesst
A strong, clear voice, and, better than all the rest,
A new accordion. No words can frame
My recollections of her songs, aflame
With loyalty to Dixieland, opprest
By foes: the glory of the Home-spun Gown
The Southern Ladies Wear; Lorena; Down
Upon the Swanee River, were a few.
I read aloud to her. She was so kind
And gay and musical--but Kate was blind.

- - - -

Old Granny Heath was Baptist to the core
And kept the faith with great tenacity,
Holding immersion and free grace to be
Essential to salvation; but she wore
The clothes she got at Cousin Albert's store
For nothing, gratefully, and said that she
Would fare but ill in age and poverty
If heretics and sinners were no more.
Granny came often to our house to eat
Her dinner when in town; and she would say,
When my younger brothers grumbled at the heat,
'Twas cool enough for sinners ANY day!
She thought it strange so many of her friends
Were the "unsaved" and Presbyterians.

- - - -

I grew up knowing I was very bad:
The grown folk said I was. I didn't feel
So bad, nor understand a bit why real
Good people in the family were sad
Wondering what would become of me! I had
So many faults that it was hard to deal
With every one. I didn't lie or steal,
But thought of Judgment Day with constant dread.
They told me Sissy was a child her mother
Took comfort in: if I were more like Sissy
I wouldn't keep my elders quite so busy
Correcting me--a good child was no bother!
I couldn't answer back, of course. But we
Both knew Sissy was twice as bad as me.

- w c h s -

CORNER OF NORTH COLLEGE AND DICKSON

The house shown on the facing page was the home of the John A. Reed family. It was recently torn down to make way for the new offices of the Southwestern Electric Power Co. Construction of the Power Company building will start in August.

The Power Company plans a 3-story, 30,000 square foot building. The exposed steel frame building will use split slate panels for facing of the upper two stories, while the lower floor exterior walls will consist of heat-reducing glass. Among the features will be a drive-in window for the convenience of patrons. The building also will include a meeting room seating 75 people on the first floor. A private entrance to this meeting room will be built to make it more available as a meeting place in the evening or after regular office hours. Parking space for 60 automobiles will be provided.

Just east of the new Power Company building is the historic Tebbetts House which our historical society is trying to purchase and preserve. The Society has published a pamphlet which contains the article by one of our members, Ernie Deane, that brought us a contribution of $20,000. There are also photos of the interior of the House, taken by David K. Patton, and a map of the property and the floor layout of the house, done by another WCHS member, John A. Reed.

The photos on the facing page are from the collection of Mr. Reed. He has many fine color pictures of the old trees that used to distinguish the Reed corner.

THE JOHN A. REED HOUSE, College and Dickson

The Reed House in 1888

The house has been torn down and the site will be occupied by the electric power company's new office building. The children on the old photo are Clifton Reed, Virginia and Macko Massengale.

The Reed House in 1903

The address as given in 1903 was 304 N. College Ave. On the photo are John A. Reed and son.

NEWS NOTES AND LETTERS FROM READERS

Your editor received an unexpected honor when Delford Rieff of Prairie Grove delivered a handsome certificate to me, for my services as a member of the Prairie Grove Battlefield Commission. The certificate was signed by Orval E. Faubus, who appointed me to the Prairie Grove Commission, on which I served five years. This put me in the "Faubus Family" along with other Arkansawyers who held appointive positions during the 12 years of the Faubus regime. I am having my certificate framed and will put it on display shortly. I didn't receive any money for my services but am glad to get this acknowledgement from the ex-Governor. The trouble with most of these late-in-life honors is that we oldsters receive no remuneration. I don't remember how many times I have driven my car out to Prairie Grove, receiving no gas money and no pay for noon lunches. This is one reason why our Society is publishing a souvenir of Prairie Grove for the Chicago Civil War Round Table, which will contain pictures of all the Battlefield markers that our Society helped to put up on the battlefield. Cost of the markers, of course, was paid for by the State of Arkansas, although no one offered to pay us for our planning and designing of the markers.

- w c h s -

Vol. 11, No. 4, October 1966, of the Benton County Pioneer, contains a great deal of source material, including "The Story of Dr. Richard A Sterling" who was for some years the president and prime mover of the Benton County society. The article, written by Lottie Mistie, sister-in-law of Dr. Sterling. Other valuable articles are the stories of Capt. William F. Patton and Willis H. Austin. President of the Benton County Historical Society is Col. J. Lesley Sampier. Secretary is H. G. Huhn, 1204 So. 9th St., Rogers, Ark. Membership is $3 per year.

- w c h s -

The Pauline Young Genealogical Library, 105 Byrnes St., PO Box 433, Liberty, South Carolina, publishes source material pertaining to S. C. families. If interested, write to Pauline Young and ask for printed lists of the materials she has published.

- w c h s -

The Genealogical Publishing Company, 521-523 St. Paul Place, Baltimore, Maryland 21202, has reprinted PIONEERS AND MAKERS OF ARKANSAS by Josiah H. Shinn. This is a basic book of Arkansas history and genealogy. The reprint, indexed and cloth-bound, has 423 pages and sells for $12.50.

- w c h s -

All my ancestors lived in or around Bentonville and Rogers (Benton County). I really would like a Benton County paper like our paper put out by the Washington County society. I really do enjoy reading Flashback so much. I love it.

Mrs. Nora Clark, c/o Vera Clark
2411 - 30th St., SW, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

- w c h s -

As soon as the buyers of the old Futrall house on N. College Avenue, started to tear the house down, we began to get phone calls and letters asking about the history and fate of this fine old home. We told our askers that the house was built about 1871 by Col. "Ras" Stirman, who had been a Colonel in the Confederate army and would presently become the first post-war Mayor of Fayetteville. I got acquainted with this fine old home much later (1928) when Dr. Futrall told me that he had bought and placed the columns on the front porch. I knew the house well because Mrs. Futrall showed me every detail. I was conscious, of course, of President Futrall's interest in this old house and he told me many things about it. For example, he told me that the brick house at the rear was at first a smoke house and the servants lived upstairs. How'd you like to live above a hickory smoke? The Futralls used the brick smoke house as a garage, and at this late date I do not know who drove the car. I know that Prexy Futrall had several car accidents and was finally killed in a car crash at West Fork. You live and learn; mostly you just live. I have known the Futrall House for 35 years and I hate to see it disappear. -- WJL

- w c h s -

I was very happy to receive my membership card and the welcoming letter. You folks are doing a wonderful work and have accomplished so much in just 17 years and now having a membership of 600 and publishing a 50- to 60-page Flashback. I am trying to become a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and think I can make it soon.

Vera E. Boone Maddry,
207 E. Rogers, Arlington, Texas 76010

- w c h s -

I enclose check for 1967 dues and one for the reprint of "Early Settlers of Cane Hill." My own copy has been so marked up that it is no longer fit for a nice library. I mailed the Society a file of Flashbacks that had belonged to my sister, Mrs. Neta Cox Davis. I have never made up my mind to give up my own file yet.

Mary Cox,
Box 430, Sanderson, Texas 79848

- w c h s -

The Northwest Arkansas Regional Planning Commission, which was organized in September, 1966, and is charged with preparing a comprehensive plan for the Northwest Arkansas region. One of the first steps in the preparation of this plan is to research the history of the two-county area under the jurisdiction of the Commission. Therefore, we would much appreciate any publications you might be able to furnish us or any other information pertaining to the history of Washington County, particularly the rural development.

Mrs. Betty Langston, Secretary
NW Ark. Regional Planning Commission
PO Box 402, Springdale, Arkansas

We would greatly appreciate all information available concerning HUGH LEWIS family who lived in Washington County, Ark. in 1830 (page 196 of the Census). At that time Hugh Lewis was 50-60 years of age; his wife 40-50, with 6 other males and 4 other females in household. If possible, we would like to know all the children's names. One female was born 1800-1810; two males of the same group. Could one of those girls be NANCY LEWIS who was married to JESSE MARSHALL and still living in her father's household?

We found a BENJAMIN MARSHALL living in 1830 in Missouri; among his children was a JESSE G. MARSHALL who in 1839 was living in Washington Co., Ark. in 1839 Benjamin Marshall had died and his widow and children sold his Missouri land (May 14, 1839), at which time two children, JESSE G. and JANE were living in Washington Co., Ark. It is given as JANE and ELI H. McFADIN, so apparently Jane Marshall was married to Eli H. McFadin. Could your records reveal anything through the McFadin family, perhaps?

My sister and I are trying to trace all our lines back to the First Immigrant, eventually to compile it into a book for free distribution to libraries and family members. We will be happy to place you on our book list for a copy when it is finished (IF we ever find the proper "ingredients").

Lillian A. Sheppard
1450 Walnut Grove Ave., San Jose, Calif. 95126

- w c h s -

Find enclosed check for $8 to renew my membership in WCHS and also to reinstate to membership my sister, Miss Louise E. Plank, 204 S. W. 3rd St., Bentonville, Ark. Mr. Lemke will remember her, as did Mr. Scott. Had hoped to get into your WCHS office before this.

Mrs. Jessamine Smith
302 E. Southwest, Bentonville, Ark. 72712

(Editor's note: I remember the Plank family well. The father of these two sisters was publisher of the Bentonville weekly when I came to the state in 1928 and he was most kind to me. Afterwards I learned to know the Misses Louise and Jessamine Plank and especially Will Plank, now of Marlboro, New York, who is a historian after my own heart. The Planks dropped by to see me after the Civil War Round Table tour to Prairie Grove. It was good to see the sisters, Miss Louise and Mrs. Smith, and their brother Will and wife from N. Y. Will told me that the Chicago Civil War Round Table had sponsored 17 battlefield tours and he had been on 16 of them, several times as lecturer. Will is a member of the New York CWRT and has done much writing on Civil War history. -- WJL)

- w c h s -

Enclosed is check for $10 to cover my 1967 dues and 1967 dues for my uncle, E. A. Johnson, Route 2, Muskogee, Okla. He was born in Washington County (before 1900) near the community of Blackburn and I am sure will derive a great deal of pleasure in reading Flashback, since he grew to manhood in your county. The remaining $4 please put to whatever use you see fit, in appreciation for the splendid work the Society is doing.

Gail Bellar
1807 Walnut, Harper, Kansas 67058

- w c h s -

Your April 1964 issue included the Moore name in the list of families that had appeared in "Flashback." The Moore I am searching for is Wm. Edd Moore and his parents, Van Moore and Tennie Andrews. The family I am mainly interested in were in White County, Ark. in the 1880s. Would the library at Fayetteville have enough genealogical information to justify my making a trip there?

Mrs. Dale Porter
620 N. E. 41st St., Kansas City, Mo.

- w c h s -

I am trying to find out something about my g-grandfather and g-grandmother. They were killed in Madison or Washington County, Ark. during the Civil War by bushwhackers. Were there any books kept on civilian casualties during that period? They were killed 1860-62. My g-grandparents were Swift Flower Mullins (Mullin) and wife Caroline. Thank you for any information or how I might find this information.

Mrs. Lenora Tomlinson
Oronago, Mo.

- w c h s -

Please send me two copies of the May Flashback, with the Bean family in it. Also enter my subscription for 1967. Henderson Bean was my gr-grandfather. If you have published anything about Henderson Bean's wife, Mary Parks, please let me know. My other grandparents lived and died at Marianna, Ark. They were Dr. Jesse Sydenham Burford and his wife, Martha Maury White.

Mrs. Samie Burford Klahn
901 Austin St., Richmond, Texas

- w c h s -

I've attached a list of my Flashbacks. I would appreciate it very much if you would check this, at your leisure, and see if you have any available to fill out the set. Send me bill for continuing this series and I will send check. Anything missing i.e. the Civil War Centennial letters that you don't see there, and can supply, I would appreciate, too. Always enjoy hearing from you. I hope one of these days to get by and meet all of you fine people.

John H. Wright
426 - 11th Ave., NE, St. Petersburg, Florida

I am compiling a "Book of Memory" for my family. I am looking for a birth record for Mandy Jane Blair, born Jan. 5, 1879 in Fayetteville, Ark. Perhaps you might also help me with a marriage record for Mandy Jane Blair and Ace Michael Nave, July 20, 1894, town not known. The City Clerk in Fayetteville suggested you might be able to help me. If you need a fee for this, please let me know.

Mary L. Hanneman
Star Rt., Box 229-A, Oakridge, Oregon

- w c h s -

I was at Rogers recently checking on my gr-gr-grandmother Springston (came to Ark. 1840) and was told that there are Springston descendants living around Elkins, Ark. Can you furnish names of first Springstons in that area? Anything on them will be appreciated. Will exchange information on Springston, Hornbeck, Osborn, Wight, Garrett.

Mrs. Frank E. Monnin
808 E. Duke St., Hugo, Okla.

- w c h s -

We have the Walker Family Album which we ordered from the Washington County Historical Society and as yet we can't find any connection with that family. My gr-grandfather was Jesse Walker who married Sarah Jane Wilson. My grandparents were Jasper Newton Walker who married Mary Alice Cantrell at Elm Springs Aug. 24, 1876. "Newt" Walker was born March 13, 1852 in Arkansas but we don't know where -- perhaps in the area around Elm Springs. Do you have any information on this Walker family?

Mrs. Rylen M. Rudy
3309 East English, Wichita, Kansas 67218

- w c h s -

Please find a check for my dues and also a picture of the Cane Hill mill and a shipping tag. The picture was taken June, 1940 and I found the tag at that time. I have some fragments of the stone burr and a shipping tag from Hanover, Pa. for some repair parts used by the mill. I have located a picture of my father taken in Leavenworth, Kansas in 1882. Have already sent you his discharge from the U. S. Army and his Civil War record in the battle of Prairie Grove. (See page 18.)

Roy Brading, Prairie Grove, Ark.

- w c h s -

Just noted several pictures in my collection of the Johnson school and students, taken between 1902-1908. The 1908 picture shows teachers Addie Lynch and Mary Craig. All students have been named for me by Mrs. Bess (Hanks) Farish of Springdale, who is in the picture. If you think any of these would be of interest to members, will send you the pictures to be copied for "Flashback."

Vale Mayes
201 W. Country Club, Edinburg, Tex. 78539

I am working on my family genealogy and need information on the following names. These people are from Fayetteville, Arkansas:

JOHN CANADA KING, married 1876 to Ozine Wright
1857-1930 1860-1942 (my grandparents)

Their children:

Hosea M. King who married Mary Mayes
Henry Nathan King, who married Olive Jane Russell (grandparents)
Lee Monroe King, who married Rosa Revell
Bertur (Bert) King, who married Annie Canady
Amanda King who married Frank Dillinger
Ada Jane King who married Oliver Bronson
George Lenord King who married Delpha ?
Tennessee Ann King who married Frank Axford
Ethel King, who died at age of 9 months

Mrs. Warren M. Carter
2631 Queens Ave., Hoquiam, Wash. 98550

- w c h s -

I have written an article, "Biscuit-Baking Grandpa" about my father that I wonder if you would be interested in publishing. My father is W. O. West of Prairie Grove, Ark. He has lived on the same farm for 84 years and has been country school teacher, dairy and beef farmer, and housekeeper when my mother became ill. Are you looking for such material to publish?

Mrs. Andrew Haller
120 Rugeley Rd., Western Springs, Ill.

- w c h s -

I am interested in the Butterfield Overland Trail. My husband and I have followed it much of the way through north Texas and Oklahoma and we would like to follow it on to the point of beginning in Missouri. I have written the Arkansas History Commission and they tell me that you were chairman of the committee for observance of the Centennial of the Overland Mail in Arkansas. Did your committee make a report and is it available? I will appreciate any help you can give me along this line. I am very interested in old roads and old trails.

Mrs. Joy Martin
3901 VanBuren Rd., Fort Smith, Ark.

SPRINDALE "OLD MAIDS" — BEFORE AND AFTER

This picture shows one of the outstanding community events in Springdale in 1903. The "Old Maids" were put through a wringer and came out young and beautiful. Among the "Old Maids" at the left are Mamie Graves, Byrtie Smyer, Daisy Young, Claudia Phillips. After their writing, they came out "young and beautiful," as seen at the right, where the following can be identified: Myrtle Murphy Stafford, Forrest Ellis, Ethel Berry, and Nell Davis.

I received your February and May issues and enjoyed them very much. LaFayette Gregg is my gr-gr-grandmother's brother. I have many ancestors from Washington and Benton counties. They are as follows: Gregg, Cardwell, Pruner, Guthary, Richards, Story, Dellinger. If you have ever established anything on any of these families, I would be interested in having a copy.

Carroll R. Richards,
128 N.Dommer Ave., Walnut, Calif. 91789

I would very much like to obtain a copy of the July 1963 FLASHBACK which contains a picture of the Hugh Simpson family. Hugh Simpson was my great-grandfather, and I am trying to put together, for the benefit of my children, some record of the Simpson family. The father of Hugh Simpson was apparently the Hugh Simpson mentioned in the Morrow family history in FLASHBACK. I am wondering if there is any way to trace the ancestry? of this, my gr-gr-grandfather who married Anne Morrow in Warren Co., Ky.

Robert Simpson,
1500 Arlington Blvd., Arlington, Va. 22209

I am conducting a study of the family of J.J.Wright who spent his lifetime in Washington and Benton counties. He was my grandfather. His grave is located in Elm Springs cemetery. His father was W.B. Wright and his mother's name was Rainwater. Sarah Wright was his wife, my grandmother -- father George King, mother Tennessee Combs. Both are buried at Elm Springs. I need all the information you can give me.

John C. F. Townes,
Box 953, Rochester, N.Y. 14606

Enclosed is my check for a subscription to your paper. Mt grandfather, Wm. F. Rasmus, and my grandmother Josephine C. Dannenberg Rasmus lived at Dutch Mills and she attended the Seminary at Cane Hill. Had very little knowledge of their background until recently when J.B. Cox of Tahlequah gave me your book, "The Hermanns of Hermannsburg". Now I am interested in learning more.

Mrs. Otis Brenneman,
603 Largo Dr., Roswell, New Mexico 88201

It is with great pleasure that I inclose my check for 1967 dues to the "Flashback." We enjoy every page of print and photographs. We are thankful there are those who care enough to record and preserve the past for the future. Keep up the good work. Wish I were there to help.

Mrs. Lonina L. Moore,
140 W.Rose Dr., Midwest City, Okla. 73110

John J. Vernon, 2522 Poinsetta Ave., Santa Ana, Calif., visited my museum and I gave him what information I had. Some of the Vernons came from Va., N.C. & Mo. In the 1790 census of Va., there were Ebenezer, John & Richard Vernon. In N.C., 1790 census there were 7 Vernon families and in S.C. there were 6 families. I do not remember if JohnVernon of Santa Ana copied the Vernon records from the Washington County census of 1850. We are swamped this year. It takes three of us just to show people through the museum. Have never seen so many people trying to find local or family history.

Alvin Seamster,
Seamster Museum, Garfield, Ark.

NEWS ITEMS

The quarterly meeting of the WCHS was held June 7 at the Chicken Shack in Fayetteville. Speaker was Ernie Deane of the University journalism faculty, whose Gazette article on the Tebbetts House brought us our first big gift, $20,000 from Raymond Rebsamen. Attendance at our quarterly meeting was large, including folks from Springdale, Prairie Grove and other communities. President Tom Feathers presided over the session but lack of time prevented introduction of the visitors.

- wchs -

Our Bean article in the May issue of Flashback attracted attention of the John Bean Family Association, which held its family reunion in July at Lincoln, Nebr. We received a letter from Bernie Bean, editor, The MacBean Register, 556 - N.E. 125th St., Seattle, Wash. 98125, who also sent us a copy of the fine bulletin the Beans publish. As many of our readers know, Mark and Richard H. Bean were prominent citizens of Washington County before the war. Mark died during the war and is buried at Parks Corner, north of Cane Hill. His brother, R. H., moved to Texas, where many of his descendants still live.

- wchs -

The Pope County Historical Association on July 9 dedicated a memorial to Major William L. Lovely, first Indian Agent west of the Mississippi River. The marker is on the Dwight School grounds on South Loredo St., Russellville. The speaker was J.L.Ferguson of Little Rock, who is the state historian. Our WCHS was invited to send representatives.

- wchs -

Our Society has received a prospectus for the proposed OrvalE.Faubus Library at Huntsville. The former Governor plans to put all the records and other historical papers pertaining to his 12 years as Governor, in the Library. This will include more than 50 file cabinets of documents and correspondence, hundreds of photographs and newspaper cartoons, dozens of scrapbooks, campaign material, and many other historical items. The Faubus Foundation also plans to restore and preserve the one-room school on Greasy Creek north of Combs. The Governor says "I believe the Library will be a state and national attraction."

- wchs -

The Arkansas Department of Education has sent us notice of the appearance of the new "Historic Arkansas", designed as a high school textbook. Authors are John L. Ferguson and J. H. Atkinson, both of whom hold membership in our WCHS. The book has 400 pages, 400 illustrations, 29 maps and is bound in blue and gold. It may be purchased from the Arkansas Book House, 2101 Bond St., Little Rock.

- wchs -

"Missouri Pioneers" is a new book that has just been published by Mrs. Howard Woodruff, 7231 Sycamore, Kansas City, Mo. 64133. The 104-page book contains mostly early county records in Missouri. There are 1,600 names in the surname index. Price of the book is $5. Order from Mrs. Woodruff.

- wchs -

PIONEERS AND MAKERS

"Pioneers and Makers of Arkansas" is a reprint of the 1908 book by Josiah H. Shinn, one-time head of Springdale College in our county. The reprint is published by the Genealogical Publishing Co., 521 St. Paul Place, Baltimore, Md. 21202. Price of this 428-page book is $12.50. Here's what the announcement says:

> This book is a major work on the early pioneers and prominent citizens of Arkansas, with chapters on the history of the settlement of the state from 1819 to the latter half of the 19th century. In addition to numerous biographical sketches containing considerable genealogical data, the work contains extensive genealogies of the following families: Coffman, Desha, Fletcher, Garland, Hall, Johnson, Lafferty, Lindsey, Martin, Newton, Rector, Watkins and Wilson. Also contains several pages devoted to lists of Revolutionary Pensioners; some marriages of 1822 and 1823; a general list of Arkansas marriages 1820-1830. The index contains hundreds of names.

- wchs -

"40 YEARS OF ROTARY"

Through the courtesy of Dupree Deaver, we have a copy of "40 Years of Rotary", a history of the Rotary Club of Springdale, Ark. 1925-1965. This is a handsome book of 346 pages. There is a tremendous amount of local history in the volume, much of it culled from the files of the Springdale News. Our congratulations to Springdale Rotary and to Mr. Deaver for the excellent research and writing. Our members can use our copy by calling at the WCHS office.

- wchs -

NATIONAL GUARD ANNIVERSARY

Just 50 years ago in August, Companies A and B of the Arkansas National Guard were combined to form the 2nd Regiment US Infantry and became the first Washington County troops to serve overseas, in World War I. This outfit later became the 142nd Field Artillery. Col. C.R. Mobley of Falls Church, Va. has recorded his memories of those hectic days and is trying to get Col. Jerome Thompson to do likewise. We have received photos from a number of sources. Articles and pictures will appear in the next issue of Flashback.

- wchs -

WAYS isa newsletter published by Mrs. R.P.Woods, 1201 Arcadia, Austin, Texas 78757. It lists privately published items of interest to local historians and genealogists. The current issue lists three volumes of tombstone inscriptions from Pettis Co., Mo.; the 1850 Census of Hot Springs Co., Ark. (Mrs. Gerald B. McLane, compiler); Brazos Co., Texas cemetery inscriptions; items pertaining to various Virginia counties (Gloucester, Highland, Nottoway, Warwick); the Aldridge family records; and Volume I of "genealogical Serendipity" - 346 pages of history compiled by Mrs. Wm.J.Doliante, 7721 Tauxemont Rd.,Alexandria, Va. 22308, about early Virginia families and their migration westward, including Arkansas Serendipity". Had 346 pages and sells for $16.50.

- wchs -

LETTERS

I am kin to the Walkers -- Vol, White, Wood, John E., David, Dr. Jim, and Henry B. Walker who used to be sheriff of Washington County, and the Walker who was mayor of Fayetteville. I would like to know if your Society published a Walker family history some years ago, maybe about 1936. I would like to get a copy of this history and any other information about the Walker family.

Frank A. Walker, Seamen's Unit,
U.S. Post Office, Galveston, Texas

Just a note to ask if anything has turned up on the Lea family of Garfield, Rogers and Fayetteville. Need the death record of Margaret Cox Lea, wife of Pryor Lea, who died 1915 in Rogers. One of her sons, James Lea, was once an employee of Rogers Telephone Co. and also worked at the old lime quarry in Garfield. He was born in Fayetteville in 1873. If any of your readers have any information on any Lea Line, I'll be glad to exchange what data I have.

Mrs. D. L. Harris,
1004 W.Fremont, Selah, Wash. 98942
- wchs -

STIRMAN

Anna Stearman Howell, 441 Pence St., Columbus, Indiana 47201, has sent our Society much material that she has gathered, pertaining to the Stirman and related families. Her material is available for study by any of our members. We have sent her some information about the Stirmans who lived in Fayetteville and who have been overlooked by local historians, chiefly because the Stirmans left Washington County and moved elsewhere. The Stirmans were originally German (Sturman), Changed to Stearman in Britain and to Stirman when they arrived in America. Our Washington County interest is chiefly in J. H. Stirman, pioneer Fayetteville merchant, and E. I. "Ras" Stirman, Confederate Colonel and first Fayetteville mayor after the war. The Stirman name survived briefly after the war, as E.G. Stirman Pollard, lawyer, but the name is gone and the family is gone and too many newcomers never heard the Stirman name. The beautiful home on College Avenue that Col. "Ras" Stirman built, known as the Futrall House, has been cut down to size, but President Futrall told me about Colonel Stirman and I am not one to forget. Also, I knew that "Ras" Stirman rode his white horse back to Fayetteville from Corinth, Miss., when the Cause was Lost.

What this adds up to is that we will help Mrs. Anna Stearman Howell all we can in her search for family history. I only wish that Miss Rowena Gallaway were still living -- she loved the Stirman name.

- wchs -

THE TEBBETTS HOUSE

As most of our members know, our Society has acquired ownership of the historic Tebbetts House in Fayetteville. Before this issue of Flashback reaches you, we will be moving into our new headquarters. Our WCHS office and workrooms will be in the west end of the building, and the other rooms will be devoted to a historical museum. We will shortly publish a brochure that will give the story of this historic House and tell our plans for its public use. We will also publish the names of contributors and two special lists -- one of pioneer families and one of Civil ar veterans, North and South, whose names will be memorialized on bronze plaques in the House.

- wchs -